NEW YORK CLIPPER

OLDEST AMERICAN SPORTING AND THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor. | NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JANUARY 13, 1866 | VOL. XIII.—No. 40. PRICE TEN CENTS.

BROKEN FRIENDSHIP.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY EDITH PRESION.

Oh! would that I could but recall
The thoughtless words I've spoken,
'Twould lift a grievous weight from this
Poor heart that's well nigh broken.
We were true friends for years; but, oh!
This proud heart will not bend,
Nor will my lips but speak the word
That might recall my friend.

They tell me he will sail ere long
For Scotia's distant clime,
There many hearts perchance he'll win,
But none so fond as mine;
And, oh! he will be happy there,
In that lone, foreign clime,
He has a conscience, crystal clear,
The fault was wholly mine.

LELIA;
A TALE OF THE CIRCUS.

BY ALICE MASON.

NOTE.—There is something a little singular connected with the following. During a restless and feverish night, I dreamed I was engaged in writing a story for this paper. I awoke several times, but each time, when I fell asleep, I resumed writing. It made a very vivid and lasting impression on my mind, and "Lelia" is the story, nearly exactly as I received it from dreamland.—*San Francisco Golden Era.*

How much this evening reminds me of one just a year ago to-night!

I sat just as I do now, in a dreamy reverie, in my favorite lounging chair. The light of the street lamp fell in the same long lines across the floor, the only light in this room, although the two adjoining ones are brilliantly lighted. In the room on my right stands the tea-table, handsomely laid; the soft tinkle of the spoons in the cups, the odor of the fragrant tea, come gently in, as careful and attentive servants arrange everything. The pendant gaslight above sheds its brilliance over the costly and luxurious appointments, for, although there are but two of us, my wife and I, yet it is my pleasure to have everything arranged with the same care and taste as though the room was full of guests.

The room on the other side is the nursery, and through the half open door, by the light of the grained glass globe lamp, I see my wife, lulling her infant to sleep before she joins me at the tea-table. A sweet picture of youth and beauty and maternal love she is sitting there, her soft fair hair rippling across her brow, and falling gracefully and carelessly behind her ears, her blue eyes dow ncast to the babe in her arms.

Yet she, the wife of my bosom, so good and trusting and innocent, knows nothing of my heart history—the romance of my life, which one year ago had not begun, but is now concluded and the volume closed forever.

I am no Byronic dreamer, no morbid sentimentalist. On the contrary, I was always rather skeptical as regards love; for, although I admired the sex—was quite a ladies' man in fact, fond of their society, and full of chivalrous admiration for all—yet I had never loved. I was wealthy; nothing checked my desires; free to come and go, and enjoy myself, seeking pleasure and excitement in every manner that suited me. For low pleasures I never had any taste—drink, or cards, or intrigue. I was fond of music and pictures, the theatre, the society of attractive women; but I did not sin, only in idling away my time.

I had often read of a love, fervent and passionate, that would dare death to gain possession of its object, and often, *ennuied* with my pleasures, longing for a new sensation, wished I could feel such a passion. But no woman ever gained a greater power over me than to make me feel the same pleasure in her society, or interest in her conversation that I would feel in a well-written novel or an eloquent lecture—the same admiration of her beauty that I would manifest towards a beautiful picture. None ever caused me sleepless nights and thoughtful days, lover-like raptures and passionate adoration. I felt only a calm brotherly affection towards all. I regretted it; truth to tell, I longed to experience a passion so delightful and absorbing. To fall in love at first sight, to know the power of "the dark eye in woman;" to be thrilled by the touch of a soft hand, or the glimpse of a form resembling that of a loved one; to prize the simplest trifle, a flower or a ribbon, because she had handled it; to be cast alternately into the seventh heaven of passionate hope or the uttermost depths of jealous agony; what would I have not given to know all this?

I began to be rather doubtful as regards the existence of such a feeling after my life had glided on in the same monotonous manner until thirty, and I resolved to marry. I was weary of wandering. I had traveled a great deal, had seen and admired everything beautiful, grand, or wonderful. I grew tired of excitement and sight-seeing. I longed for a quiet home. I was old enough. Love—if there was such a thing—was not for me; my heart—if I had one—was ossified. I would marry an agreeable woman, and seek happiness in married life. Not but that I was happy enough, except a little *ennui* and weariness of my pleasures—for merely earthly and æsthetic pleasures will not satisfy the soul—but I had committed no gross sins to sting my conscience, I had indulged in no low pleasures to destroy my self-respect.

I remembered a certain little blue-eyed school girl that used to strike my boyish fancy, and it then was my publicly expressed opinion that she was the prettiest girl in school, and that I would marry her when I grew up. I called to mind her loving, forgiving disposition. Often my indignation had been aroused by the treatment of some little vixen who would impose on her, push and pinch her on the slightest provocation, and often without any provocation at all; and yet, if she wished a favor the next moment, all was forgotten and forgiven. It was the natural sweetness of her temper, as intuitive as was the sweet smile that involuntarily clothed her face at every glance she met—a smile so sweet and winning that strangers "blessed her unawares."

I resolved to settle in California; for in all my wanderings over the world, in all beautiful lands and interesting associations, none appeared so desirable for a life long home as this delicious climate, pure atmosphere, and these Italian skies.

On the shores of the broad Pacific I built a cage for my bird, a home of wealth and beauty, with an out-look on the dashing waves of the wide blue sea. Planning my house, giving orders for my furniture, that all might be complete when I returned with my bride, I set sail for the States.

At my first meeting with the artless Carrie Lossing, there was that in her downcast eye and timid consciousness of manner, that showed that she had not forgotten the banter ing of our school days, and surmised perhaps that I had returned to fulfil my youthful words.

I did not lose any time. I soon seized an opportunity to tell her exactly for what it was that I had returned. I did not make any profession of passionate love. I told her I had always loved her better than any one else; that I thought we should be happy together; described to her the beautiful home I was building for her on the shores of the other ocean, and asked her to be mine.

For a moment she hesitated, but it was only at the idea of going so far away from her mother and home: for she was an only and petted daughter. But then she frankly put her little hand in mine: "I have always loved you, Gerald; I will go with you.'

To say I did not feel a tender attachment, a warm affection to this sweet young creature who thus cast in her lot with mine would not be true. She was mine—my wife—and the feeling of possession, so strong in every man, made me prize her, fear to lose her, watch over her tenderly, guard her from every ill, and nurse her affectionately through her sea sickness during the voyage. Yet if this was all there was in love, it was not what I fancied it.

'You are so thoughtful and kind, Gerald," said she, one moonlight evening, as we sat on deck—and I had brought a shawl to wrap her slender frame, shielding her from a sudden chill, for the breeze was fresh—"That I do not doubt you love me, although you never say so."

That was the nearest approach she ever made towards hinting that I was not demonstrative enough. If she ever felt any want of warmth in my manner—dear and patient girl—she never expressed it. I was kind to her, indulgent to her every wish, tender to her feelings, watchful for her comfort. If she missed the indescribable something that indicates true love, she "suffered and made no sign." She did not give way to any feelings that she thought would give me pain—to home sickness, longing for her mother, or the almost idolatrous affection of her brothers.

We men, accustomed to roaming without a home, cannot appreciate the yearning of a woman brought up in the warm and loving atmosphere of a happy home, when she first leaves it, even in the society of the nearest and dearest, as she looks toward the loved place and the dear familiar faces from which the distance, the weary, weary distance is widening and widening every day.

Our beautiful sea-side house was ready for us when we arrived with every convenience and luxury that wealth could procure, and nothing appeared wanting to complete our happiness.

One year ago to-night the next room was not a nursery but a dressing room, and the light fairy-like figure of my wife, then only a three months bride, flitted about, putting the finishing touches to her toilet.

Then she came softly to my side, touching my shoulder, 'come Gerald, what are you thinking so intently about; tea is waiting," and playfully taking my arm, and linking her small hands together over it, she led me away.

"Let us go to the Circus to night," said she rather timidly, but eagerly, as we took our places at the table.

"Why, Carrie!" I began.

"I know," said she, deprecatingly, "it is not very refined amusement, and at home I would not request it, but here in California every one goes. I never went in my life. I should like to go so much."

FANNY PRESTIGE, COMEDIENNE. For Biographical Sketch see another column.

"If it will gratify you, I will go," said I, for I always indulged her.

"Thank you," said she looking up with a pleased smile; "you are the very best and kindest husband I ever had."

And thus it was that we happened to go to the Circus that night.

What attraction is there in the ring for every one? There must be something in it that appeals very strongly to some principle of human nature. That men and boys would delight to go, I do not wonder at so much, for there is in them a love of excitement and danger that strongly attracts them to see the hazard of life and limb; but for women—I should think it would be at some violence to their feelings at first. For my part, I had attended until it was nothing new, and *blase* as I was, the only pleasure I promised myself was the gratification of Carrie—of seeing the effect of a sight so new upon her unsophisticated nature. It was with a keen delight to her, and her child-like enjoyment of it repaid me for the listless weariness it was to me.

Towards the last, a horse of marvellous beauty was brought out which attracted even my attention. Milk-white, with bright eyes, and delicate pink nostrils, his spirited feet pawing the ground, in his housings of blue and silver, he was well calculated to win admiration. He was led by Monsieur Paul, a youth whose slender frame seemed made of whalebone, so full of strength and elasticity it appeared in some of the feats he had performed.

"Mademoiselle Lelia," was the announcement, as the rider made her appearance in the sawdust arena.

At first I was so much engaged in admiring the graces and actions of the beautiful steed, that I scarcely glanced at the lady as they glided gracefully around. Then I raised my eyes. She stood, her hands crossed on her breast, her eyes downcast, her dark hair cut short, in ripples and rings, tossed in picturesque disorder over her brow and around her face.

That face! It was not what you might call a strictly beautiful face, though the features were regular and agreeable; the forehead high and square; the mouth firm and decided; the chin well moulded, as was the whole of her figure, rounded, supple and graceful.

But that countenance made an indescribable impression on me. There was a strange, indefinable attraction about it, like a presentiment of the future, or a memory of the past, as if I had met with her before, perhaps in a former state of existence.

You will understand me, reader, if you have ever met a face suddenly in a crowd, or it may be only an imaginary one in your dreams, that impressed you strongly and strangely with a feeling you could neither describe or shake off.

She raised her eyes, large, dark and mournful; no simulated smile clad her face for a moment, but a slight expression of scorn of the audience and of herself, curled faintly her mobile mouth as her gaze passed round the ring.

She danced as lightly and beautifully as the moonlight on the waters; there was only grace and activity in the spectacle; but when Mons. Paul and his beautiful horse were introduced, another element, daring, was added.

I cannot pause to speak of their evolutions, their dangerous poses and attitudes, except the concluding one. Riding both horses, Monsieur Paul dropped the reins and supported a long pole on his folded arms. There were little cross pieces nailed at intervals across this, and on these she ascended, step by step, slowly and warily, amid the breathless silence of the crowd, until she reached the top. With one foot tiptoe, on a slender cross piece, supporting herself with one hand, with the other she threw kisses to the audience, and thus they circled around the ring to the exciting music and the applause of the crowd.

I had seen feats just as daring, as gracefully and recklessly performed, but after all my experience, I followed this performance with an anxious fascination, and drew a long breath of mingled relief and regret as they disappeared.

Then the hot flush rose to my cheek to think how I had been excited. "One would think," thought I angrily to myself, "that I was a silly boy that had never attended a circus before."

"Let us go," said Carrie softly; "I am tired, and the excitement has made my head ache."

My temples throbbed with exquisite pain. I was glad to get out of the noise and heat of the crowd. We were soon driving home in our shining new carriage, in the bright moonlight, while my wife prattled animatedly.

She did not notice my reverie, for I had grown to be a rather silent and thoughtful man, only replying at intervals. I was trying to analyze my feelings, to know the cause of the impression made by this girl of whose character and antecedents I knew nothing, who only made her appearance once, and went through a performance I had seen a hundred times. Why should I feel a sensation I had never felt before, an interest in her fate, a dread—what a puerile folly—that she would meet some accident in her perilous ride? It could not be the dawn of love—the feeling I had towards this unknown girl; but I felt a conviction that our fates were interwoven, in some manner, and in my disturbed dreams that night the picture of that pale, oval face, with the brown mournful eyes, and the slightly scornful curve of the mouth, swam around me in a never ending performance.

"You do not care to go to the circus again, to night," said I to Carrie, the next evening.

"I do not know," said she, turning away from the window from which she had been looking over the waves; "I had not thought about it; do you wish to go?"

"I believe I will," said I, carelessly, "I am idle and *ennuied*; I should like to see that riding again; 'tis the best I ever saw."

"Do you wish me to go?" said she, coming to my side.

"Please yourself, my dear," said I "I do not insist upon it."

"Well, if you don't care, I believe I would rather not—that is, if you would just as soon go without me. To tell the truth I am such an unsophisticated creature that it was pretty exciting for me—made me rather nervous, you know. I am not very well. It is foolish, I know, but I do not want to see that girl ride again. Do you know the creeping shudder that thrilled through my nerves last night? I felt as if I were destined to see her fall."

"Nonsense, Carrie," said I impatiently, "she will not fall; she has performed it so many times that she is in no more danger than you are on this floor."

"I know, of course, it is because I am a nervous, timid little goose; but every time I closed my eyes last night I dreamed I saw the accident, her drapery and hair blown back by the rush of the fall, and awoke with the horror one feels when dreaming of falling from a precipice.

"Carrie," cried I, almost angrily, "Do not speak of such things;" starting to my feet, and pacing the floor, "It is horrible."

"Of course, Gerald, there is no danger," said she, surprised at my uncalled-for agitation. "I do not wish to spoil your enjoyment. Go to-night, if you wish; as for me, I am tired; I have a new and interesting volume; I can lie here on the lounge, and spend a pleasant evening. I shall not be lonely."

Full of morbid unrest, I seated myself that night near the entrance from the dressing room. I paid no attention to anything that was going on until I heard her voice—how did I know it was hers—soft, sweet liquid tones, "I wish it was over to-night, Paul; I have such a headache."

Then she appeared again; that thoughtful, mournful face, carried my eager passionate interest with it, as it floated before my gaze around the arena. Again that tarill of inexpicable fear and anxiety, as I beheld her borne aloft, far above our heads, poised on the tip of one slender foot, her graceful hands scattering kisses, as scornfully, as recklessly, as if she cared naught for us, or her own life.

One discovery I made that night; Mons. Paul was her lover; that the nightly performance was a matter of life and death to him; that he held balanced on that slender pole, risked on his own strength and her power of equilibrium, a life a thousand times more precious than his own.

I was a keen physiognomist. Where I sat I saw the gaze of passionate admiration with which he followed every movement, as he stood in the entrance, awaiting his turn to appear. I saw it in the keen anxiety, the intense care of his acting, his sigh of relief when it was over. I knew it by the intonations of his voice as they left the scene: 'Oh Lelia, it is over once more."

Not caring to see any more, I left immediately. As I stood in the shadow of my carriage, untying the reins, I saw Mons. Paul and Lelia also quitting the place. They passed close by me as I stood in the dense shade unperceived. A heavy dark mantle shrouded her form to her feet, a fleecy, web-like scarf of white net-work was thrown carelessly over her head, and the pale beauty of her face, the starlike radiance of her eyes, shone from the mingled black and white of her attire, as stars in a clouded sky.

"Oh Paul," said she, in the clear low music of her voice, but rather petulantly, "How carelessly you have laced my shoe; I cannot walk so."

"I will try it again," said he, pleasantly, stooping; and they passed so near me that I could hear her liquid tones and gaze at the singular beauty of her face.

"I am so tired," said she, in the same petulant tone. "Paul, why is there not a carriage here?"

What mad impulse made me step forward, without a moment's reflection, and offer her the use of mine? It was not the act of sanity, but the feverish action of one in the state of mind I was then in.

I did not appear myself, but in the bewildered state of one in a dream. They both raised their eyes, surprised. Paul surveyed me from head to foot with supercilious disdain; but Lelia looked up. Her large brown eyes met mine, and eyes sometimes speak volumes instantaneously.

"I will accept this gentleman's offer, Paul. I know him, and I am very tired."

Paul answered, "Very well;" assisted her to enter the carriage, which was an open road-away, only large enough for two; I took my seat at her side, and we drove away. A silence of a moment or two. I could not realize my position, and, truth to tell, did not know what to say.

'I told Paul," said she, "that I knew you. I do not. To whom am I indebted for this pleasure?"

I told her, and our conversation, thus begun, continued. She had the frankness and *naivete* of a child; asked questions, and replied to mine, without any reserve. She told me how old she was, that she was brought up in her present occupation, that she was engaged to Paul, did not know when they would marry, perhaps as soon as her present engagement at the circus was finished—that is, if no accident happened to her before; and she laughed.

That low careless ripple sent a creeping shudder of premonition over me.

"I shall call and see you some time. May I?" said I, as the carriage slackened its speed.

"Yes, I shall be glad to see you," said she, lifting her earnest eyes to mine in the moonlight. "I shall like you, I know," she added with the artless unreserve of a school girl.

Paul was at the door to assist her to alight.

"Why, how fast you must have come!" said she on recognising him.

"I think you must have come very slowly," said he sullenly, turning away, without a word to me.

"Thank you, Mr. Moore, for your kindness," said she, turning to me those brilliantly lashed eyes as she disappeared.

'Tis useless to linger over this record of madness and folly—incredible, if it was not true. That I, a gentleman, accustomed all my life to mingling in the best society, with a wife to whom I owed all love and respect, who had always been skeptical in regard to the existence of such a passion, should become enamored of this unknown and apparently commonplace girl, is one of the mysteries of life. No one could have made me believe it before it occurred. Had it been one of my acquaintance, he would have fallen in my estimation, too low to be ever resuscitated; and yet, from the first moment that she appeared on my vision, this strange feeling of intense absorbing interest drew me towards her with a magnetic force that was irresistible; and yet I did not think of love, until I discovered it by my fierce jealous hatred of the fellow—Paul.

And it was not the exquisite art of a coquette that drew me on, Lelia was incapable of that. She cared naught for admiration. She had a careless contempt of the opinion of others, a lofty independence of feeling that would have scorned to angle for the love of any man. She was unreservedly what she appeared to be. She did not stimulate or disguise her feelings. Brought up as she had been, amid the rude and debasing influences of the ring, like the snowy bosom of the wild fowl breasting the turbid waters, she shook off all contaminating impressions. Surrounded by admirers, often obliged to hear speeches, and parry advances more affectionate than refined, she never appeared to understand or appreciate them, and without a haughty or offensive prudery, she moved amid them with a modest unconsciousness that was her best defence.

There was no passion, no desire of possession, at first, in my feeling for her. It was only a feverish unrest to get into her society. But it changed, and deepened as time went on.

All that I had ever read or dreamed of passionate love was now real zed. I did not struggle against it, it was too sweet a feeling, notwithstanding its self-abasement, its jealous agony, its feverish excitement.

Nightly I attended the Circus; often found an opportunity to exchange a few words, either before or after the performance; sometimes called at the hotel and saw her in her becoming home attire, the most appropriate to her.

I eagerly seized every opportunity to enjoy her society. Such a life as this had its effect on my health and spirits; restless, dreamy days, evenings of such excitement, sleepless and disturbed nights. The dreams that haunted me, the dangers that beset her, the obstacles that separated us, or oftener of all, I dreamed of clasping her to my heart and leaping from a precipice, and awakening with mingled terror and delight.

Strange to say, I did not love my wife less; and thus I excused my sinful folly. I still had the same quiet affection, the same indulgent kindness to all her wishes.

This new passion did not rob her; it only opened new fountains of feeling she had never awakened. She was delicate this summer, perhaps pining for home or for more of my society, but she never complained.

"Would you like to go home, Carrie?" said I, one evening, as this thought occurred to me.

She lay on her rose-lined couch amid the heaped up pillows, looking so frail and slender and pale amid the transparent purity of her snowy muslin wrapper, her slender fairy hands clasped together in the loose flowing sleeves.

"Why?" said she, looking quickly up, a gleam of light flashing to her blue eyes, a dash of color to her cheek.

'You could have an opportunity of going home with friends on the next steamer; would you like to visit your mother?"

"Oh, Gerald dear, cried she, linking her fingers nervously together, "how I would love to have mother with me. I am so timid and nervous, I shrink from being ill away off here among strangers. But——"

"But what," said I, seating myself at her side on the couch.

"But can I leave you? Can you go?"

"No, I cannot go, Carrie," drawing her to my bosom, "but you shall go if you wish."

"How kind, how unselfish you are, Gerald. I know how lonely you will be. I shall not go, and leave you alone."

"Nonsense," said I, gaily, "I shall be lonesome, of course, but the time will pass; you will have a pleasant visit with your mother, and she will take such excellent care of you, that I shall be perfectly satisfied about you. Say no more, Carrie, I am resolved you shall go."

"'Tis a strong temptation. I do not like to leave you; but if you are perfectly willing, I will go."

It was exactly as I said. I would be lonely without her; but I knew she prized her home. She had all the love, respect and indulgence she had ever possessed. If I loved another more, ignorance was bliss to her. And let only those husbands and wives who have never in their fondest caresses had an imaginary form come between them, blame my hypocrisy and double dealing.

Over the glad waves of the Pacific glided the white-winged ship that carried my wife away, and I was free to indulge my passionate attachment—soon also to be free, for a time, at least, from all jealous surveillance, for Paul was going with the troupe for a short season in the interior, while Lelia was to remain to secure the rest that was becoming indispensable to her. And thus I would be at perfect liberty to indulge in her society, and the study of her character, which was of ever deepening interest to me.

She was fond of my company, too. Her large dark eyes would brighten with the frank welcome of a child whenever I appeared—and I appeal to every man who has experienced it, if it is not most delightful to see the sunlight flash into the eyes of a beautiful woman at your approach.

The same evening that my wife departed, I went to the pavilion early, and loitered amid the empty seats, and the idlers around, until I heard her soft tones in the inner tent. I made my way there. She was already attired for the performance.

Standing amid the rude bustle, a woman—one of the faded, careworn *attaches* of the place—was lacing her shoe. I came to her side. She looked up with a graceful inclination of her head and her brightly beaming eyes. The lustre from a lamp overhead fell upon her forehead and eyes—the graceful head, with its careless arrangement of the waves and curls of dark silky hair. How incongruous appeared that face and head, with its surroundings, and her attire.

"Be sure, Phemie," said she, with a careless yawn, "that my slipper is right, for my life depends on it, you know."

A cold shudder passed over me, and she added, to me—"That is true. Every article of my dress must be faultlessly arranged; a careless shoe tie, a loose ribbon, the least disarrangement of some apparently unimportant item might cause a fatal accident." And she laughed lightly.

"How can you treat it so carelessly?" said I, earnestly.

"Is it not to be expected?" said she, in the same jesting tone; then resumed more seriously: "Once I did not care; for what was my life, to look forward to, that I should try to preserve it. Such a life as mine! I was once as reckless as I appeared. But now—" she hesitated, "now"—

"Go on," said I, earnestly.

"Now, I do not wish to die. Life appears more desirable than it once did."

"What mighty change has passed over your life? Are you soon to be married to Paul?"

She started slightly. "Married? No—not shortly. From my childhood it was understood I was to be married to him at some future time; but I do not know when."

"Do you not love him?"

She shrugged her shoulders slightly. "Yes, of course I love him," hesitating and lingering over her words.

"He loves you," said I, gazing keenly into her face, for I could read every emotion in her transparent countenance—but instead of lighting up with a fervent glow, as it would had she rejoiced in and returned his love—"yes, he does love me"—her eyes falling, a shadow veiling her face—"too much, too dearly. He would be mad with jealousy if he dreamed of any one else loving me. I positively fear him, sometimes. I am so completely in his power, and I believe he would kill me rather than give me up to another. But yet he loves me; he is so fearfully interested in my welfare that he is in an agony all the time I am acting, fearing some accident; and when we are acting together, his nerves are wrought up to such a tension, his face is as pale as death; my life and safety are of more importance to him than his own."—[CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.]

A RACE FOR LIFE;
OR,
Hunted by Panthers and Wolves.

It was a beautiful afternoon in the Indian summer, that season which, particularly in the western portion of our country, is of all others the most enchanting. All who have stood at this season of the year on the prairies of the West, with uncovered brow, will recall the beauty spread around them far better than I can describe it. Seizing my rifle, I left my Uncle Jonathan's log hut and wandered over the prairie in the direction of the forest. Having ascended a small bluff, I could plainly discern the stately outlines and branching antlers of the object of my pursuit. On peering carefully over the rocks which crowned the bluff, I beheld my game not much more than a hundred yards distant, little expecting an enemy, at least in this direction. Thrusting the muzzle of my rifle over the rocks, I took deliberate aim and pulled the trigger; but the quick, sharp crack of the cap alone followed. This was a disappointment, but quickly cringing behind the rocks, and trembling with eagerness, I sought for another cap. After consuming twice the time necessary, and scattering the caps in all directions, I was once more in a state of preparation. The deer was occupying his former position, though with head erect, snuffing the breeze and darting his lightning glances in all directions, not knowing where to fly to avoid the death which seemed impending. Again I pointed my iron and fired. The noble animal sprang into the air, and I sprang over the rocks. When I reached the spot his limbs were quivering in the agonies of death. In loading again I found I had but one charge in my flask; so with all convenient haste I drew my hunting-knife, flayed my game, and loaded myself with the skin and two of the quarters, which, together with my rifle, formed a very respectable burden. Striking into a faint path, which I supposed would conduct me by a nearer route through the forest, I hurried home with all the speed that my burden would allow. But after consuming sufficient time to have brought me to the edge of the forest, I was surprised to discover that it grew less distinct, and conducted me farther into the depth of the forest. However, I pressed on with alacrity, deeming it sure I should soon emerge, and knowing that to retrace my steps would be conducting me in a course directly opposite my home. It was now growing quite dark in the wood, by which the indistinctness of the treacherous path I had followed was of course increased. While standing still with doubt and uncertainty, the long-drawn howl of a wolf came with fearful distinctness upon my ear. These then, were the companions I should have were I compelled to remain in this woody labyrinth—a prospect, though not agreeable, certainly not improbable. I soon found myself near a brook, and immediately determined to follow it, satisfied that it must, sooner or later, conduct me to the open world once more. I was now after sunset, and so dark that I could scarcely pick my fearful and dubious way; and those most melancholy notes behind seemed to cause me to chase down the little brook with all the demons of the bottomless pit crowding and yelling behind me. Presently I detected a discordant note in this infernal choir. I knew it to be the cry of a panther, than which I would rather have met all the wolves in the forest. Soon I could detect the rustling of leaves and the cracking of dried branches, and presently the measured bound of the panther struck plainly upon my ear and to my heart. When it seemed to my frightened fancy that I could almost feel the monster's hot breath, and see, through the darkness, his eyeballs glaring upon me, I procured a temporary reprieve by dropping one quarter of my fine venison, which I had intended for a far different purpose. But I knew he would delay only to return with increased ferocity after his repast. I quickened my pace, if that were possible, straining every nerve; but in vain—I could soon distinguish again his lengthened bounds, each one coming nearer and nearer. When he approached so near that I considered him too familiar, I again baited him with venison. This I did till my load was gone, and instead of being satisfied, the fierce animal seemed to have greater appetite for a richer repast. As my last and only hope, I sprang into a tree, which was of middling size, without any branches for some thirty or forty feet from the ground. No sooner was I seated upon the lowest limb, ready with my gun, than I heard my late acquaintance bounding forward again, and soon, by the dim light, I discerned his form alternately ascending and descending, leaping into the air, full twenty feet forward at a time. It did not puzzle him in the least to discover that the trail came to a very sudden conclusion, for, after running several times around the tree, he finally settled himself down beneath it, and raised such a tremendous yelp, that in spite of all my attempts towards self-control, could not but run like molten iron through my blood. Much to my astonishment the wolves seemed content to occupy the background. This was soon explained by the appearance of another panther. On this new arrival the two seemed for a short time to be holding an infernal war council. Soon one of them started and ran off, while the other crouched beneath the tree. I was at a loss to account for what this movement might import. But I was not long to be left in doubt. It was extremely difficult for me to resist the temptation of firing at the remaining one; but I resolved to preserve my last charge in case of a greater emergency. Soon I heard a slight crackle of a dry branch in another tree, distant two or three rods from the one I occupied. I darted my eyes in that direction, and there, crouched on a limb several feet higher than myself, I saw the other panther in the very act of springing upon me!

Quick as thought I drew up my rifle and fired. The sudden glare shot up into the darkness of the dim night, and lit up the woods for a moment like a flash of lightning. As the panther, at the moment I fired, was in the act of springing, the impetus sent him forward and downward, so that he struck his claw upon the limb on which I rested. For a moment he struggled to retain his grasp, and then fell dying to the ground. The other panther set up a dismal howl, and then started off in a similar manner with the first, and, I doubted not, with a similar intention. As soon as he was out of sight I slipped down from the tree, threw away my rifle, and started with all the speed desperation could lend. I could perceive by the howling that the wolves were again in fresh pursuit. I now ran for nearly half a mile, keeping in advance of the wolves, when I again heard the measured bounds of the panther. My heart sank within me, when all at once I saw a glimpse of the sky through the trees before me. I strained every nerve, praying that this might be the case. The panther seemed to be aware of the necessity of putting forth a last effort, and gained on me faster than before. At last I reached some thick firs, and one quick bound from them brought me out into the open moonlight! There, before my eyes, was a house not more than fifty rods from the place where I was. I knew the place at a glance. It was a mill-house, situated on the brook I had followed, about ten miles from my uncle's house, whence I started. The panther followed me about half way to the house, towards which I struck with all speed. As I burst open the door, and found that I was so quickly transported from the most imminent danger to a place of security, the revulsion of my feelings was so powerful that I fell heedlong upon the floor in a swoon. However, I was among my friends, and lacked no needful attention; and though I was ready to hunt

the next day, and took the precaution to see that the powder-flask was well filled, I shall never, while memory lasts, forget that night of peril, nor the panther's leap.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 13, 1866.

NOTICE.

To Subscribers and Advertisers.

As a standing and general answer to the many correspondents who write us for information on these subjects, we beg leave to submit the following rates:—

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Single Copies	10 cents	Subscription per annum	$5 00
To Wholesale Dealers	6¼ "	" for 6 months	2 50
To Retail Agents	7 "	" for 3 months	1 25

To clubs of 10 or more, a deduction of 50 cents will be made from the regular subscription. Subscribers in Canada and the British Provinces, $1 per annum extra, to cover postage.

ADVERTISING.—Twelve cents per line for each and every insertion. For dramatic notices from other papers, incorporated in our own, or in summary, 25 cents per line; a liberal deduction will, however, be made for advertisements when paid for three or six months in advance. Day of publication Tuesday of each week. Communications, to insure attention in the issue for that week, should reach us by Monday morning, at latest, or Saturday, if possible. As the business of the CLIPPER is conducted on the CASH principle, payment in advance for both subscription and advertising is required upon. All letters and communications for any and every department of this paper must, to insure attention, be addressed

FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor.
72 Spruce street, New York.

To Correspondents.

M. LOOMIS, Boston, Mass.—"C and R agree to play a game of billiards, 1,000 points up, for a champion cue. C bets R that he beats by 200 points or upwards. When the game is about two thirds played, R, seeing he has no sight for winning, as C is upwards of three hundred (300) points in advance, gives up the game and the bet money. A great many outside parties who bet that R would not be beaten 100 points, refuse to yield the stakes on the ground that the game was not played out and C did not beat him 200 points in 1000. How should the bets be disposed of?..... Unless collusion to defraud can be proved against the players, our opinion is that the parties who wagered their money on C winning by 100 points are entitled to the money so bet.

J. W. S.—"By giving your decision in the following case you will confer a favor:—*Harper's Weekly* has a picture of Edwin Booth, and gives his name as Edwin Forrest Booth; I have his father's own writing, which says his name is Edwin Thomas Booth. Please decide which would be the authority to decide a bet, the newspaper alluded to or his father's own writing."..... The father's writing would be the best authority, provided the name was not penned during one of his "eccentric" spells.

ADAM, Baltimore.—1. Helen was reported as having been married in Troy, N. Y., Nov. 13th, 1861, to W. L. Hoblitzell the son of a wealthy gentleman in Baltimore. We never heard of any divorce having been obtained, and it is possible that no marriage took place, but the lady is now the wife of James Hearn. 2. S. S. Purdy was married July 31, 1861, at Richmond, Ind., to Susan M. Wade. He is at present traveling with Wood's Minstrels in Connecticut.

HEENANITE.—According to the *Manchester Guardian*, a high-toned newspaper not devoted to pugilism or its advocate, and consequently neutral in its opinions on such affairs, asserts that *ninety* seconds were allowed King to recover when knocked out of time by Heenan, instead of thirty, as it should have been. "Facts is facts," you know.

SALAMANDER, Paterson, N. J.—If, at five card cribbage you hold a ten, tray and deuce, and it is your lead, it is best to play either the deuce or tray, as it gives you an opportunity to make fifteen if your opponent should play a tenth card, which is very likely to happen, as there are sixteen tenth cards to only four of any other number.

MEMPHIS.—1. Certainly, there is as much system about giving a minstrel entertainment as any other kind of a performance. The bone player in nine companies out of ten sits on the end next to the wind instruments. 2. Billy Birch plays the bones with the San Francisco party in this city, and is on the end next to the wind instruments.

OLD SUBSCRIBER, Haverhill.—We cannot see where the difference of opinion can exist. A bet that he would beat B by forty points, and when he went out B lacked just those forty; consequently, A did just what he bet he would do, and won, and C must pay "the certain sum."

N. W. R., Boston, Mass.—The quickest time ever made in a one mile (level) foot race was 4min. 17½sec., accomplished at the Royal Oak Park Grounds, England, August 19th, 1865, in a tie heat between William Lang, of Middleborough, and William Richards, of London.

C. G. D.—Edwin, Junius Brutus, Jr., and John Wilkes Booth, all appeared at the Winter Garden in this city in the play of "Julius Cæsar," November 23d, 1864, for the benefit of the Shakespeare Monument Fund. This was the same night the hotels were set on fire.

TYRO, Philadelphia.—We are unable to give you the desired information. As no notice of his death has appeared, however, it may be safely presumed that he "still lives." A letter addressed to him, in care of the Editor of *Bell's Life*, would doubtless effect your object.

E. G.—"A, B, C and D are playing a game of euchre; A deals, B, C and D pass; A takes it up, and plays alone. D says he will play alone against A, and secures three tricks. How many in count is D entitled to?".....Two points only for the euchre.

CHARLIE, Flemington.—1. If A caroms on the two reds and his opponent's white ball, and his own goes into the pocket, he (A) forfeits two points to B. 2. If, in making a shot, A's ball jumps off the table, B can score three points therefor.

W. S. L.—W. A. Donaldson, who played Horatio at the Winter Garden, last week, appeared at Niblo's Sept. 17, 1860, as Laertes, on the occasion of the re-appearance of Edwin Forrest, after an absence of four years from the stage.

A. F. B., Chicago.—1. No children that we are aware of. 2. She has not left the stage for good, although she has appeared of late but seldom. 3. Lotta was eighteen years of age about a month ago.

RAFFLE.—A strict construction of the words of the agreement would give the two prizes to those throwing 40 and 39; custom, however, seems to sanction the claim of the two 40's. In such a case, we prefer not to decide the matter.

JASPINE, N. Y.—It is generally accepted as good policy at whist for third hand to play high. There are exceptions to the rule, however, which depend mainly on the kind of cards held by third hand.

EUCHRE, Washington.—"A and B are playing euchre (two handed); A deals, and B orders A down. A contends that B can't order down. Which is right?".....B must either order it up or pass.

J. B., Fort Edward.—"A, B, C and D sit down to play a game of euchre; the trump is turned, and it is a club. Are the red Jacks bowers?".....No—Jack of clubs is the right bower, and Jack of spades the left.

F. W., New Rochelle.—Remit your cash to Messrs. Wilmer & Rogers, No. 47 Nassau street, and they will forward the book. It would be well, however, to wait till March or April, when you can get the latest edition containing the battles, etc., of 1865.

WILL-O'-THE-WISP, Louisville, Ky.—It is played differently in various localities. We have always taken the ground that no party can play alone when a partner assists.

INQUIRY, Philadelphia.—"In playing euchre, if a party draws a hand with neither ace, face cards, nor trump, has that party the right to throw up their hand and demand a new deal?".....No.

M. S., Shirley Village, Mass.—As you see it displayed in the current issue of the CLIPPER, it will cost you $11.70 for six months.

GARDNER, Yonkers, N. Y.—1 Hall's is still in Newark, we believe. 2. Wilby seems to have given up cricket altogether, as he played in no matches last season.

F. J., Grafton, C. W.—"In playing a four hand game of euchre A deals, B passes, C passes, D orders up the trump. Can A play it alone and make four times on it?".....No.

C. H. P.—Mrs. Agnes Perry, formerly Agnes Land, was married to Henry Perry in San Francisco Feb., 11, 1861.

C. D. B., Turin, N. Y.—Sam Lathrop has been performing at the National Circus in the Bowery, this city, for several weeks.

E. G. GRAHAM, Niles, O.—We have handed your communication and money over to our wholesale agents, the American News Co., who will communicate with you.

VIXEN, Plattsburg, N. Y.—"Putnam's Manual" is the book you want. Address J. D. B. Putnam, *Herald* office, New York city.

T. H., Springfield.—The advertisement alluded to was paid for as such, and that is all we know.

S. G. G.—You may probably find something of the kind at the corner of Nassau and Spruce streets.

W. CLARK, Philadelphia.—Our business is conducted on cash principles. Remit $2.40 and the account will be square.

POLYPHONIC, Portland.—Write to John M. Sivori, teacher of the banjo, whose address you will find in another column.

MONTAPON, Washington.—Tom Russell was at Oxford Hall, Portsmouth, Va., last week.

SMALL CAP, St. Louis.—You will find the present whereabouts of the parties you inquire for in our dramatic summary.

ROUND BROOK.—1. There are no printed rules for sale here. 2. It has not been published.

CONSTANT READER, Kingston, N. Y.—Yes; C. Westhall has walked twenty-one miles in two hours 19 min.

H. N. G., Philadelphia.—Send your letter to us—we will hand it to the gentleman.

HARRY, Hartford.—Write to Roberts, 96 Ninth avenue, this city.

INQUIRER.—Edwin Forrest was born in Philadelphia, March 9, 1806.

SPRET, Pawtucket, R. I.—As B failed to jump to the height of the fence, he loses the bet; his little game won't stand.

"RENSHAW," Boston.—We can better tell after we shall have had a sample of your abilities in that line.

R. S. B., Cincinnati.—He is one of the "sands of life" fraternity, a "Dead Beat" of the original school.

C. F.—Governor Fenton, it is said, is opposed to capital punishment.

J. E. E., Lyons.—The three aces count but three.

E. C. W., Milwaukee.—All right; see elsewhere.

WM. CLARK.—We have a letter for you.

T. D., Jersey City.—The two sixes win.

PRICE, the Philadelphia newsdealer, continues to supply the editors of that city with early copies of the CLIPPER, and other New York daily and weekly papers.

GOOD SHOOTING.—An old hunter in Allen County, Ind., killed three hundred squirrels during the week before last, or an average of fifty per day. That is what we should call bang up sport.

RE-APPEARANCE OF EDWIN BOOTH.

The event of the season in theatrical circles was the re-appearance of Mr. Edwin Booth at the Winter Garden, on the 3d inst. It is nine months since the public have had an opportunity of seeing the great actor, and when it was finally announced that he would appear, there was a perfect *furore* in this city. Of course all the seats were secured long in advance. Some speculation was done in the way of orchestra chairs—enterprising individuals offering "fine seats—front part of the house—price $6." We didn't invest in one of these; we took our chances with the crowd—and such a crowd! Who composed it? A pretty question. Who didn't compose it? There were the Bowery boys, who said, "Less give him a rouser!" There were the fools in trousers, who said, "Dem'd foine fellah." There were the fools in petticoats, who said, "He's got the darlingest moustache in all the world." There were—and these composed the greater part of the audience—there were the earnest, honest, intelligent people of New York, who said, "The venomed spite of the New York *Herald* must not and shall not kill this man. Fate has held to his lips a bitter draught already. We will show our appreciation of his worth, his manliness, his long-suffering and his genius, by such a welcome as was never given to a man before, in this metropolis."

And they faithfully kept their word. After the minor conversation in the first scene, the curtain was drawn aside, revealing the audience chamber of the King and Queen, and amongst those who appeared in the mock-royal presence was Hamlet, Prince of Denmark, otherwise Mr. Edwin Booth. He sat bowed and lowly—this man who "is more an antique Roman than a Dane"—and sitting thus he received the grandest, the most vociferous, the heartiest welcome ever given to an actor on the boards. Cheer after cheer rent the air, handkerchiefs were waved, hats were flung, and the people, one and all, seemed rapturously mad with enthusiasm. Wreaths of *immortelles*, baskets of flowers, rare and fragrant boquets, were flung upon the stage. And, meantime, what of the play? Well, you all know the tragedy, and you know also, (or at least you ought to), that the character of Hamlet has ever been a grand exponent on the American stage, and that his name is Edwin Booth.

We could not criticise the acting. Perhaps another could find fault with it. We could find fault with nothing on that night. We only know that we felt a peculiar sensation when the tragedian turned and fully faced the audience, and with tearful earnestness uttered the words in the first act: "Would I had met my dearest foe in Heaven ere I had seen that day."

After the third act, some one suggested three groans for the *Herald*, and they were given with a vim—then three cheers and a tiger—for the individual who had made the suggestion. On the whole, no other entertainment ever given in this city can compare with the ovation to Edwin Booth at the Winter Garden. It was a fitting tribute to a deserving actor, a sympathetic testimonial to an injured man. The voice of the American people was heard that night, and it spoke trumpet-tongued. It spoke words of cheer and welcome to Edwin Booth—of defiance to those who sought his ruin.

CURLING.

The frigid weather at the close of the past week has enabled the more enthusiastic sons of Auld Scotia to take some preliminary exercise by way of getting their hand in for their favorite winter sport—curling, and among leading players matches were talked of in earnest. We learn, with pleasure, that the Central Park Commissioners have granted the use of one pond for the exclusive use of curling clubs. It is surrounded by high embankments, and being thus protected from the wind the ice is more likely to be smooth, a quality very essential for the pastime of curling, as it may appropriately be likened to billiards on ice. A club house has been erected on the margin of the pond, which is conveniently furnished, and a large pinnacle on its roof denotes the purpose to which it and the pond is to be devoted. The pond is large enough for half a dozen rinks. As the game is comparatively novel here, and is very interesting to witness withal, those who would like to know the *modus operandi*, should avail themselves of a fine afternoon, and be there to see, and if opportunity offers, take a hand in. Last winter some interesting matches were played at Buffalo, between Buffalonians and Canadians, and we are informed that a series of matches on a larger scale, to be called "international," are to be played this season, but the precise when and where is not yet definitely fixed. Curling is almost exclusively confined to the Scottish residents hereabout, although it has become more popular of late years with Americans who are experts in out-door pastimes. The motion of the curling stones on the surface of the ice resembles somewhat the grace and ease of a flock of swans when gliding through the water, the stones being shaped like a bird when in motion. Sides of four each are chosen from the players each member having two curling-stones, which are made of granite stone, or iron, or hard lead, with a crooked handle, the weight varying from 40 to 60 pounds each. These stones come rather expensive, as much as $40 a pair being the cost in Scotland, exclusive of duty. The distance and boundaries are marked out on the ice, and the object of each player is to get the nearest to the rink, which counts one point. It is full of interest and a most healthful and scientific amusement.

Among the principal clubs in the United States are the Caledonian, Thistle, and St. Andrew's, of New York; New England, Boston; Paterson, of Paterson, N. J.; Caledonian, Buffalo; and the clubs of Cleveland, Ohio; Detroit and Orchard Lake, Mich.; and Albany, New York Mills, and Clark's Mills, of this State. In Canada the chief clubs are the Thistle, of Ancaster, Burlington, of Hamilton; Ayr, Coburg, Chatham, Dundas, Fergus, Galt, Paris, Scarboro, West Hamboro, Kingston; Ontario, of Hamilton; Caledonian, of Montreal; the Port Hope; the Speed, of Guelph; the Thames, of London; the Simcoe and the London clubs. Judging from the number of clubs, the sport must have more devotees over the border than in the United States.

A SPORTING SET OF SUPERVISORS.

The Aldermanic and Councilmanic boards of the City of New York have excellent reputations, as a rule, for being composed of fast men, or those who have a *penchant* for the procurement of filthy lucre without rendering the necessary *quid pro quo*. Whatever their faults may be, however, we never knew of their having charged the county for the machinery for their "little games," as the Supervisors of Erie county have recently had the cheek to do, as will be seen by the following items of a bill of their own, which they have recently audited:

3 Packs Cards	$3.00
1 Cribbage Board	10.00
1 Cribbage Board	5.00
1 Chequer Board	10 00
1 Set Chequer Men	1 00
1 Annual Illustrated	10.00
51 Packages of Stationery, to be delivered *at the end of the Session*	535.00
112 Diaries	412.00
114 Pocket Books and Wallets	346 50
115 Knives	285.50
18 Photograph Albums	187.00
Books (Dictionaries, Family Bibles, works of Shakespeare, Byron, etc	281.50
112 Articles mysteriously denominated "Privates"	145 25
112 Articles ously denominated as "Bx's Ex"	86.00
9 Boxes mysteri	

The above is decidedly the coolest joke of the season, but we opine that the tax payers of Erie will have a difficulty in finding the precise spot for the laugh to come in.

EQUESTRIANISM.—Horseback exercise is acknowledged to be the best for those whose physique and lungs will not admit of their taking a good walk, with an occasional run at their best speed. With this fact in view, it gives us pleasure to see so many taking that sort of exercise in the Central Park early in the morning, as we pass it on our way down to business. At this hour of the day there are of course more equestrians than equestriennes, but towards noon the ladies turn out on their palfreys, accompanied by male guardians, lovers perhaps, and when seen entwining their way among the gay equipages that throng the drives, the scene is a brilliant one, for a woman well mounted is a study for an artist. In this respect the Central Park has proved a great boon to the citizens of Gotham, for where once a solitary horsewoman could be seen about as often as once a month, now dozens may be seen daily *en route* for the Park.

BILLIARDS.—Judging from the paucity of matches among our leading players, one would be led to suppose that the game is less popular than it was, were it not that in nearly every saloon visited we see almost all the tables in full blast after 5 or 6 P. M. That we have not more prominent matches is to be regretted, as it evidently shows that there is a screw loose somewhere. A season or so since, we had an announcement of a big match at least once a week, now they don't occur oftener than once a month. We can't say positively what is the cause, but we judge that jealousy and pride from former successes will be found to have something to do with it. If so, it is not as it should be, and for the sake of the beautiful game, we advise more thorough harmony among its professors, and by all means let arrangements be made for some of our big guns to come together in amicable hostilities, for billiard matches may be classed among the most interesting spectacles. We have given the cue, let the ball flourish.

"THE AMERICAN STAGE."

New Theatrical Work in Preparation.

At different times, under various titles, works in reference to the American stage have appeared, but most of them seem to have been prepared in too great a hurry, judging from the many errors in names, dates, localities, etc., by which they were marred. Another work, which has been years in preparation, will soon be placed in the hands of a well-known firm for publication. It is a history of the American stage, by T. Allston Brown, a gentleman who has had considerable experience in matters of that kind, and who has been assisted in his researches by some of the oldest managers and actors in the country. We have not yet had an opportunity to look over the MS., but the following letter upon the subject from Mr. James Rees, of Philadelphia, the well known author and critic, the "Colley Cibber" of America, (whose correct judgment of the merits of dramatic works, plays, actors, actresses, etc., has frequently been alluded to by the press of this country) is of far more value than anything we could say in behalf of the forthcoming work:

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 3, 1866.

TO T. ALLSTON BROWN—*Dear Sir*: It is with much pleasure I hear that you have completed your great work (for such indeed it is) of "The American Stage." Since Dunlap wrote upon the subject, (and, by the way, a very imperfect history of our theatres), we have had but occasional sketches and reminiscences, written for newspapers only, in which my friend Charles Durang, Esq., as well as your humble servant, figured somewhat extensively as "authors." At all events, in our sketches of stage history, we at least adhere to facts, which is more than did my old and lamented friend Dunlap. This gentleman, however, acknowledged to me in a letter written shortly before he died, that he had fallen into certain errors, owing to those of a historic character. *History is not always correct*; hence his mistakes about dates.

I congratulate you, my friend, on your forthcoming work, inasmuch as it will identify your name with that portion of our country's literature heretofore most sadly neglected. Our stage and drama, compared to those of other nations, are in their infancy; they have never been properly appreciated by those whose aid would have materially advanced both up the hill of science. It is true, England takes more pride in her theatres than we do; they have numerous works written upon the subject of the stage and drama, and those of an illustrated character will bear comparison with those of the highest order of art. And what have we? Dunlap, Wemyss, Durang, and Rees! I blush, sir, at the first glance of these few isolated names and books, when compared with the voluminous ones issued from the British press.

The drama of our country, however, has of late occupied much attention. This arises from various causes; one, and perhaps the most truthful is, that it is *becoming* identified with our country's literature, and holds close communion with poetry, painting, music and sculpture. If we cannot boast of a classical drama, we can at least be proud of our young Republic's rapid advancement in all those sciences which will in time lead to it. One thing, however, stands prominently in the way before us—and that is the new creation of a term applied to certain plays and dramas known as "sensation pieces," those monstrous abortions, the result of the combined efforts of the depraved French school and that of the Jack Sheppard of England. Indeed, such dramas may well be termed:

"*Monstrum horrendum informe ingens cui lumen admentum.*"

The classical scholar will, in these lines from Virgil, make the application to many of our *sensational plays*, for they are indeed "monstrous, horrid, horrible, terrible, misshapen! Mass of flesh and blood," etc.

Your forthcoming work will furnish to the American people one fact, and that is "our drama" is not exactly in its infancy. It will show how it is linked to every city, town, village, and hut in the land, and the interest of the many, more or less incited to become conversant with every thing appertaining to it. Having had the pleasure of glancing over your MS. and being somewhat *au fait* in the dramatic history of our country, I feel assured that your work will throw an additional light o'er the "mimic world," to enlighten those whose prejudices would keep it forever in Cimmerian darkness. Once more, congratulating you, sir, on the production, and speedy publication of your work, I remain with respect, yours truly, JAMES REES, ("Colley Cibber.")

Philadelphia.

COLD SNAP.

We have had a genuine blast from the northern regions, and the result is, that everything and everybody is tight, frozen fast. Whiskey skins, other skins, and sable furs have been in demand; the skating ponds have swarmed with lads and lassies who trip it on the light fantastic skate; the keen curlers have had their little game; car and omnibus conductors and drivers have had all the vim taken out of them; people ran along the streets as if they were cold or in a great hurry; wherever a fire was in operation, sturdy men crowded around it to the exclusion of delicate women. Did it ever occur to you that, as a general thing, women stand the cold and heat much better than men? Its a fact. You will see great big fellows rushing along, muffled up in coats, and shawls, and fur collars, and shivering and shaking like the traditional aspen leaf; while at the same time you may notice the delicate ones in the greatest glee, laughing and chatting, and joking, their poor feet the while encased in thin shoes, and their beautiful forms wrapped up in two or three thicknesses only of rather thin material. If a half frozen man wants to "wood up" in his travels, he very coolly drops into the first "gin mill" he comes to, and takes his camomile hot. Not so the tender sex; they must travel on; no peppermint for them until they get home, when they rush to the demijon as if their very existence depended on it, and there, very quietly and very slyly they imbibe like regular old bummers. Dear, dear, how hollow everything sounded while the snap lasted; the cold was so intense on Sunday that there was very little fun in skating; everybody made believe to like the sport, but sakes alive how they inwardly yearned for home, sweet home, and its endearing charms. The very breath froze on one's moustache, and resolved itself into solid particles of ice. Venders of ice cream were sadly stuck with the icy luxury; nobody was on it. Hot toddies, hot whiskeys, and hot rums ruled the roast for the time being.

FOOT BALL.—Last winter we had an idea that this exhilarating sport, one every way adapted to out-of-door winter exercise, would become an institution among us, but whether from the popularity of skating, sleighing, or indifference, we can't tell, but little was done in that way beyond the apparent (we can hardly call it real), organization of a club or two. Recognizing the benefits in health and vigor that would accrue to those practicing it, however, we again call attention to it as an exercise and pastime, and venture to hint to our young men that this is the time to be up and doing. The expenses are very light, as the only thing necessary is one or two good balls, that may be procured at almost any of our rubber stores for less than a V, we presume: no preparation of the ground is necessary, like for cricket or base ball, and the sport is exhilarating and health-promoting in the extreme, far better in this respect than skating. Furthermore, our base ball players, cricketers, and in fact, all those who practice athletic sports during the summer will find it an excellent preparatory exercise, one which will save them the pains and penalties of practice for their favorite games in the spring. We would here suggest that base ball clubs already organized could easily set the ball going at once, as a little study of the mode of play and the rules, which are simple, would prepare them for match playing in a few days. At all events there is no reason why the attempt should not be made.

A CHANCE FOR SKATERS.—The severe cold snap of the past week has put new life into the thousands of skaters who have so long been awaiting the arrival of Jack Frost and a frozen pond. It has also brought out one of our fast skaters, T. Donoghue, of Newburgh, who challenges to skate a match with any man in America, for $500 a side. Now, then, if any fast skater wishes to try himself in fair competition, here is the opportunity. The following is Mr. Donoghue's challenge.

SKATING CHALLENGE.

NEWBURGH, Jan. 6th, 1866.

Editor New York Clipper.—I will skate any man in America, from one to five miles, in a straight direction, for $500 a side, any time during the month of February, on a day to be mutually agreed upon. If the ice should not be good at Newburgh, then some other suitable place on the Hudson River to be mutually agreed upon. Should the condition of the ice not admit of the match coming off on the day originally agreed upon, then some good skater shall be selected, and he shall give each party twenty-four hours notice as to when the trial shall take place. If any party should accept of this challenge, that will not skate at Newburgh, I will meet them half way. T. DONOGHUE.

PHOTOGRAPHS OF CELEBRITIES.—In the past few years the photographic art has made rapid strides, and the sale of *cartes* and other styles of portraits has been immense. Gurney's establishment, 707 Broadway, is one of the most extensive places of the kind in this country. The "celebrity department" of this house is under the charge of Mr. C. S. Plummer, and under his direction the likenesses of prominent actors, actresses, etc., are taken in most excellent style.

"PUTTING ON AIRS."—Plenty of people do that now-a-days. The "Putting on Airs" we refer to at present, however, is a new work with that title, published by F. A. Brady. It is a 50 cent book, and will serve to while away one of these long winter evenings....."Common Sense," is another publication just issued by the same house.

BROOKLYN YACHT CLUB.—This well-known association announces a promenade concert to take place at the Brooklyn Academy of Music on the 8th of Jan. With thanks, we acknowledge the receipt of an invitation to attend.

PHILADELPHIA CRICKET CLUB MEETING.—Monday, January 8th, was announced as election day for the above club to fill the offices then to become vacant. We shall no doubt be able to give the names of the sucessful candidates in our next issue.

INAUGURATION OF THE SKATING SEASON.

Whew! how cold it is, and how dismally the bitter North wind whistles and howls without, now resembling the wailing of a doomed spirit, and anon dying away in low, plaintive moanings. 'Tis a "nipping and an eager air," as the Bard of Avon hath it, frosting the window panes, banging doors and shutters, sending the dust eddying in blinding columns through the streets, causing the exposed portions of closely-muffled pedestrians to assume a ghastly bluish appearance, taking impertinent and unpardonable liberties with feminine frippery, and keeping up a continuous unmusical rattling of the windows in our *sanctum* as we sit in our cozy arm-chair, cudgelling our productive brain for something brilliant wherewith to amuse and edify the readers of the CLIPPER. Verily the Ice King is making ample atonement for the series of disappointments to which his capriciousness has heretofore subjected the lovers of the exhilarating and gleesome exercise of skating, of late years the most fashionable of our winter amusements. Until the present cold snap the season has been unusually mild and open, and there seemed to be some foundation for the fear indulged in by pouting and impatient fair ones that they should have no opportunity to enhance their attractions by the donning of the tasteful and bewitching skating costume, with its jaunty hat, brilliantly-colored balmoral, and delicate, fur-tipped bootie, nor realize their rose-colored dreams of the pleasures incidental to gay and festive carnivals upon the frozen bosoms of our miniature lakes. But at last the hoary-headed monarch, after making a number of *reconnoisances*, anxious to win back the good opinions of those who hail his coming with such evident gratification, sends the signal for a "general advance," his icy breath congeals the rippling surface of our ponds, and the drooping spirits of the skating world revive, sunny smiles replace the frowning brows and pouting lips of our joyous damsels, and hymns of praise are substituted for masculine ejaculations more remarkable for roundness and emphasis than elegance of diction. There was fine skating on all the ponds, with the exception of those at Central Park on Saturday and Sunday, and thousands availed themselves of the opportunity to don the runners. There was a tremendous rush of applicants to the Park on Sunday; but, although the ice was in suitable condition, the Commissioners preferred not to inaugurate the season on the Sabbath, and the disappointed crowds were compelled to hie away to other enclosures. Young New York is all alive to-day, however—"ball up" has been everywhere announced, and, as we write dashing youths and gushing damsels, mounted upon gleaming steel, hold high revel, and form a picturesque and ever varying panorama upon the various ponds with which the metropolis is provided. The weather is piercing cold, and the cutting wind which swoops "across the wild moor" will prevent the attendance of the customary swarms of spectators.

THE BALL'S UP.

AT LAST we can announce on the most reliable authority, that the "ball is up," that the Central Park Skating Pond is frozen tight, that everything is in order for the skating carnival, and that the fun has commenced. All the ponds in and around New York City are now in fine order for skating purposes, and notwithstanding the intense cold, thousands of persons—men and women, boys and girls, are availing themselves of the privileges offered them for taking part in the exhilarating exercise of skating. As the weather moderates a trifle, the number of skaters will be greatly augmented, and the scenes of last year and the year previous will be repeated on the great pond at Central Park, where all can go without money and without price, thanks to the commissioners of that famous place of resort. The following regulations and rules will be observed by visitors to the lake at Central Park during the skating carnival:—

Do not go on the ice except by the paths provided for that purpose.

Use the foot scraper on the gang plank before stepping on the ice.

Do not drop any tobacco, cigar stumps, paper, nutshells or other articles on the ice.

Avoid crowds. Even thick ice is liable to crack, and if a number of persons crowd on one side of a cake of ice it may suddenly tip and endanger the lives of all upon it.

Do not go in the vicinity of men engaged in cleaning the ice.

Cautions from a Park keeper should be immediately complied with.

The want of civil attention, or the charging more than the prescribed rates by the keepers of the refreshment or skate houses should be reported to a Park keeper.

Any want of civil attention on the part of a Park keeper may be reported to the captain, at the station on the lake, or to the Comptroller of the Park.

A ball will be hoisted on the flagstaff of the old arsenal in the Park whenever the ice is in condition for skating on either the lake or the pond. A ball will be hoisted on the flagstaff at the Mount St. Vincent Buildings when the ice on the Harlem Lake is in condition for skating.

The national flag will be set on the flagstaff at the Ladies' Cottage, at the pond, at a point near the south beach of the lake, and at the cottage at the Harlem Lake, whenever persons can go upon the ice with safety or skate without seriously injuring it.

No one can remain upon the ice with safety, or with proper regard to the general interest in maintaining it in good order for skating, when the national flag is not flying on the flagstaff.

A red flag hoisted on the flagstaff indicates that it is dangerous to go upon the ice. It will not be displayed unless there is an absolute necessity that the ice be cleared.

VERY LOW.—It is very seldom that the thermometers of this city record such a low degree of cold as that experienced here on Sunday night and Monday morning, January 7th and 8th. On Sunday afternoon the quicksilver showed a decided downward tendency, at midnight reaching zero, and still later going below that point, until, in some exposed localities, the figures indicated eight and ten degrees below zero. Away off in Vermont they were worse off than we were, for twenty degrees below zero was the point reached. The cold snap was felt in all parts of the country; some of the most ancient of the oldest inhabitants maintain that such a night as last Sunday had never been known before, but we guess the old chaps forget a good deal of their experience of the past, and talk at random in their latter days. Well, we shall have a supply of ice for next summer's use, and as that is a luxury we cannot well dispense with, we can bear with a few days of the nipping and eager air which now congeals us.

GOING IN FOR A HORN.—In Philadelphia they are very fond of a horn, whether it be in the shape of a tod, whiskey punch, or brandy straight; but the horn which has most engaged the attention of the drab coats since the holidays commenced, is a very beautiful silver fire horn, to be presented to the company receiving the largest number of votes, at 25 cents each vote. At first, the Franklin Engine Company had the lead, then the Shiffler boys came with a rush, and they, at last accounts, had given place to the Weccacoe. The voting takes place at a fair being held in St. Phillips' Church. On Saturday the voting stood thus:—Weccacoe, 3242; Shiffler, 3051; Franklin, 2728; Hope, 46; Moyamensing, 30. The polls were to close on Monday evening Jan. 8th, when sealed ballots only were to be received.

SKATES.—If there is one thought more prevalent than another in the fertile brains of the juvenile community during this prevailing cold snap, we'll bet a goose egg that it is how or where to get a pair of skates. The first question has been propounded many times to generous papas and indulgent mammas, no doubt; the second we will answer by saying, go to A. Macmillan's, No. 916 Broadway; or to Alf. Woodham's, No. 424 Broadway. At either of these emporiums you will find just what you want, for they have skates of all sorts, sizes and shapes and at every grade of price. So be off, and buy a pair at once, for remember that "the ball is up," and that Jack Frost don't leaf around 'til July 4th.

FOX CHASE.—The proprietors of Union Race Course, Long Island, announce a fox chase to take place on that track on Thursday, 11th inst., when six foxes and a pack of hounds will take part in the chase. As this is something novel in the way of sport in this direction, there will probably be a good attendance to witness the run, providing the skating carnival does not interfere.

A BIG PRIZE FIGHT.—The fighting done between Uncle Sam's marines and those of the Confederacy during the late war may be called big if the amount of prize money is an indication, as it amounts in round numbers to fifteen millions of dollars. The amount already paid to claimants amounts to nine millions and a half dollars; leaving about five millions and a half more to be paid.

THE OLD FEUD RENEWED.—The Fairmount and Good Will Fire Engine companies of Philadelphia have been at their old tricks again, fighting with each other in the public streets. To give both parties time to cool off, the two companies have been put out of service.

HYMENIAL.—In the marriage notices in the *Tribune* of the 5th inst., might be seen the names of Frost and Pond. Weddings have been very prevalent in that family of late, as many ponds have been united to Frost by the Rev. Mr. Weather during the past week.

A GAY GAMBOLIER, who held the office of collector in Cincinnati, met with a deplorable accident at Anderson, Ind., recently. He bucked against the wild beast 'yclept the tiger, which ravenous quadruped mulcted the collector to the tune of $4,000.

THIRTY YEARS AGO.

AMUSEMENTS in this city have increased in a most astonishing degree within the last thirty years. Look over our list of places of amusement now in operation in this city, and contrast it with what the city was favored with in times of old. We have before us a copy of the *New York Sun* of 1835, in which we find the following advertisements of the theatres, etc., provided for the entertainment of the good people of this city at that time:—

PARK THEATRE—THIS EVENING will be presented the Comedy of

RENDEZVOUS.—Simon Mr. Placide—Rose, Mrs. Wheatley—Sophia, Mrs. Garner.

After which, the Tragedy of

BERTRAM.—Bertram, Mr. Mason—Imogene, Mrs. Lewis.

A PAS SUEL BY MISS JOHNSON.

To conclude with the Drama of

THE FLOATING BEACON.—Ostroloff, Mr. Lewis—Marietta, Mrs. Lewis.

Doors open at 7 o'clock. Performances commence at half past 7. Boxes $1. Pit 50 cents.

AMERICAN MUSEUM—A GREAT CURIOSITY—A LIVING SLOTH.—Just received from Peru, South America, a full grown living specimen of that rare and interesting animal, the Sloth. It is quite lively and docile, and is believed to be the only one ever brought to this country alive.

FINN'S EXHIBITION OF FANCY GLASS BLOWING in operation every evening.

THE GRAND COSMORAMA is supplied with a splendid set of views, and is an exhibition of greater interest than anything of the kind in existence.

Open from 9 in the morning till 10 at night.

Admission to the whole, 25 cents—Children under 12 years, 12½ cents.

CIRCUS—RICHMOND HILL.—This Circus has been reopened for a short season.

THIS EVENING will be performed the laughable ballet of THE COBBLER'S DAUGHTER—Strapall, Madden—Lapstone, Mr. Stone—Jonny Lump, stickney.

After which, FLYING LEAPS by the whole troupe of Equestrians—DRUNKEN COBBLER on Stilts, by Mr. Sweet—Metamorphosis of the Sack, on two horses, by Mr. Sweet—Peasant's Frolic, or Ladies' Fashion in Paris.

Mr. Madden's wonderful Dogs, Rolla and Napoleon, will go through their astonishing performances.

Gymnastic Exercises by the whole company.

A GRAND ASCENSION from the back of the stage to the 3d tier of boxes, on the Tight Rope, by Mr. Hood.

To conclude with the INDIAN HEROINE—Miami, Mr. Schinotti—Nima, Mrs. Wray.

Private Boxes, 50 cents—2d and 3d Tier, 25 cents—Pit, 12½ cents, for boys only. Doors open at half past 7, performance to commence at a quarter before 8 o'clock.

CITY SALOON.—WILL CLOSE IN A FEW DAYS—PERISTREPHIC DIORAMAS of apparently animated nature, each of which is publicly allowed to be an exhibition of itself. The scenes consist of 1st, Indian Scene—Moving Procession, &c.;—2d Sea Scene—Dreadful Storm and Shipwreck, Thunder, Lightning, Rain, &c.; 3d, Beautiful Italian Scene, with all the various changes of light, Moving Figures, Vessels, &c., assisted by delightful Music; 4th, Awful Conflagration of Moscow.

Doors open at half past 7, and the performance commences at ¼ past 8 precisely.

THE GREAT MAGICIAN, at Enterprise Hall, 410 Broadway—MR. DESAGE respectfully informs the inhabitants of this city that he has taken the Hall, 410 Broadway, where he will use his best exertions to please the citizens, by giving a brilliant exhibition of Magical Experiments every Evening during the week. He will conclude the evening's entertainments with the RABBIT and THE HAT.

Doors open at half past 7, performance to commence at a quarter past 8. Tickets 25 cents, to be had at the office. Children half price.

LO! THE POOR "NIGGER."—Our colored "friends and brothers" both North and South, are disposed to "make much troubles," as our Teutonic friends would observe, judging from the many altercations now going on between the whites and blacks. It is stated that the freedmen of the South shirk work, and idle their time away day after day. Some of them affect to believe that the U. S. Government is bound to take care of them, give them roast beef, turkey, and hoe cake, and provide good feather beds for them to repose upon, and otherwise make them comfortable. This is all wrong, as the freedmen will ere long discover. The United States government has given them their freedom at an immense sacrifice of life and property, and having been thus set free, the blacks should be compelled to take care of themselves, and by work obtain the means to provide themselves with food and raiment. Let them go to work, the same as white people, and *earn* their hoe cake and turkey.

THE FENIAN FIGHT.—The match now going on between brothers O'Mahoney and Roberts, of the order of Free Fenians, continues to create much interest in the public mind. Last week brother O'Mahoney had a sort of Fenian Congress in

THE RING.

Come and see Sam Turner,

THE GREAT CANINE MEDICO, at the UNION HOUSE, 52 PORTLAND STREET, BOSTON, where choice Wines and Liquors can be had, and Bell's Life in London taken in every week. Mr. TURNER has now the handsomest Italian stock dog in America, to be seen at the bar, with the purest blooded bull dogs that can be found. All kinds of choice breeds of dogs bought and sold, and forwarded to all parts of America. Mr. TURNER has made it his whole study for many years in all kinds of infectious diseases of dogs, and will now guarantee to cure the mange in three days with his wonderful treatment, at $1 per pot; likewise his Distemper Pills, seldom failing a cure, forwarded on receipt of $1. 40-9m*

Dancing Academy, at the
ROOME HOUSE,
630 BEACH (below Coates) STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.

Ales, Wines, Liquors and Cigars of the finest quality constantly on hand. Also, all the Sporting Papers.
40-4t* GEORGE W. ATKINS, Proprietor.

"HAVE YOU SEEN SAM?"—We allude particularly to Sam Turner, the celebrated canine medico, and one of the sporting notables of ye goodly city of "Bosting." Mr. T. has devoted years of study to the important subject of diseases peculiar to the canine family, and has succeeded in producing remedies which he guarantees will cure mange in three days at the utmost, and seldom fails to eradicate all symptoms of distemper. He also drives a thriving trade in the purchase and sale of choice breeds of dogs, and has now a splendid stock of first-class animals on hand, which he is prepared to forward to any part of the country at short notice. Read his advertisement elsewhere in this department.

MUSCLEMEN, AHOY!—James McGarvey, of Point Breeze, Pa., is desirous of testing his muscle with any man in the United States in chucking a 4lb hammer, for a stake of $50 to $100. Any athlete, willing to risk that amount on his physical powers, are told that S. S. Rankin has "man and money ready," at his hotel, southeast corner of Twenty-eight and Federal streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

SEDDON ON DECK.—Young Seddon, the sturdily built, full-chested member of the feather weight division of the boxing fraternity, having been informed that "sailor" McCarty, of Boston, has been "gassin" about how easily he could take the starch out of his royal highness, the Conqueror of the Kid wishes us to state that he is prepared at any time to give the Boston man a chance to make good his assertion. He will fight him at catch weight for $300, $500, or as many more "centuries" as may be desired, and will meet him wherever and whenever he wishes. If McCarty means business he can get a match on at once, by visiting Tommy Grew's sporting house, Portland street, Boston, or by sending articles, accompanied by a deposit, to this office. What says the sailor to this offer?

THE KERRIGAN AND PHELAN AFFAIR.—The arrangements for the trial of pluck and science between these middle-weight candidates for fistic honors continue to wear a rosate hue. Another deposit of $200 was made good at Tommy Churchill's on the evening of the 2d inst., leaving one more meeting previous to the fight. Kerrigan has located himself at Mark Maguire's, the Red House, Harlem, taking his breathings regularly, and otherwise making necessary exertions to present himself in unexceptionable condition on the eventful morning. Of the movements of Phelan we are not advised, but it may be presumed that he will be mindful of the requisite precautionary measures to render his backers' currency a safe investment. As the day of battle draws nigh, the interest manifested in the match increases, and it is now the principal subject of conversation among sporting men in this locality. There seems to be little disposition to risk anything upon the issue, however, as the abilities of neither man have yet had a fair test.

ON HIS PINS AGAIN.—We are pleased to state that the veteran master of ceremonies, Old Bill Tovee, whose name is as familiar as the actions of the coryphees one meets on Canal street after the stars begin to twinkle on high, has recovered from his recent severe accident on Staten Island, and once more promenades the Plaza. The old gentleman called upon us the other day, and his debilitated appearance was sufficient to excite the commiseration of all who have known him in better days. He has been greatly prostrated, physically and mentally, by sickness and family affliction, and is scarcely the semblance of his former self. As the drain upon his exchequer has been very heavy, and the receipts accruing from his business mere driblets for months past, we would suggest to those of our sparring readers for whom Mr. T. has done so much in days gone by, the propriety of evincing the gratitude to and respect for a worthy and deserving member of their guild by bestirring themselves to get up a substantial benefit for one who has always been ready to lend a helping hand for the weal of others. Several exhibitions for this purpose have taken place at different times, but owing to mismanagement, they have failed in their object. Let some of our prominent boxers take the matter in hand, and with proper conduct, we feel assured that the heart of the "old man eloquent" will be made to rejoice by a benefit which shall prove to be such indeed.

TURN UP IN JERSEY.—A couple of men having a discussion, or talk, or something of the kind, in Jersey City a few days since, resolved to fight it out, and for that purpose they proceeded to the "meadows" and "fit" a few rounds, when the gentlemanly and appreciative police dropped down upon the party, impelling the pugs to bolt, much to the disgust of the spectators. Fox and Flannery are the names of the gladiators. The papers state that a regular ring of ropes and stakes was made, but that is not so. The principals made their escape, but a number of lookers on, as well as one poor fellow who was not on the ground, were arrested and held to bail to answer.

KEHOE'S GYMNASTIC EMPORIUM.—As the old year went out amid frost and snow, and the new one came to life, Mr. S. D. Kehoe took possession of his new gymnastic emporium, No. 103 Elm street, one block east of Broadway, and one door from Canal street, where, hereafter, he will be ready to supply all demands for Indian clubs, wooden dumb-bells, and all things appertaining to the gymnasium. Mr K. has engaged a number of experienced workmen, and all orders will be punctually attended to.

BILLIARDS.

McDevitt's Billiard Rooms,
185 SIXTH AVENUE, 185
One door from Thirteenth street, N. Y.

This well known Billiard Establishment, having been purchased by the subscriber, has been entirely refitted, and now contains
ELEVEN OF THE PHELAN & COLLENDER
STANDARD AMERICAN TABLES.
Polite and attentive attaches. Wines and Liquors of the finest qualities. Cigars of the choicest brands.
JOHN McDEVITT,
40 (Formerly of Indianapolis,) Proprietor.

Kavanagh and Decker
BILLIARD TABLE MANUFACTURERS,
No. 235 CANAL, CORNER CENTRE STREET, N. Y.

DUDLEY KAVANAGH having associated himself with LEVI DECKER for the manufacture of BILLIARD TABLES, and all articles connected therewith, the firm are now prepared to execute orders to any extent. The great want—a perfect Billiard Cushion—has at last been secured, in KAVANAGH & DECKER'S PATENT, the best players pronouncing it the most perfect yet introduced. The choicest materials are used, and no pains will be spared to render the fullest satisfaction to purchasers. A large stock of Tables, Cues, Balls, &c., constantly on hand, to meet the demands of the trade.
KAVANAGH & DECKER,
30-3m No. 235 Canal, corner Centre street, New York.

Hand Book of Billiards, by Michael Phelan and C. BERGER, containing a complete treatise on the Game of Billiards, with a description of all the different shots, how to bring the balls together, etc; to which is added the Rules of the American, or Four Ball Game, the English Game, and the French, or Three Ball Game; also, containing Rules for all the different Games of Pool, Hints to Young Players, Bagatelle Games, etc, etc. Illustrated with numerous engravings. Price 35 cents. Send orders to Box 3410, P. O., New York. 28-3m*

534 Lester's Billiard Hall, 534
534 BROADWAY, Opposite Barnum's New Museum.
Twelve Magnificent Large Sized Tables.
37-3m* JOHN T. LESTER, Proprietor.

BILLIARD SALOON OPENING IN RICHMOND, VA.—The old Methodist Church in Richmond, Va., has been transformed into a billiard saloon by Messrs. Jones & Griswold. It is located on Franklin street, and was formally opened on New Year's Day, by a game of 500 points, caroms, between Messrs. Phelan, of this city, and Carme, the French Professor, which the latter won by 65 points. Carme's highest count was 206 and his second highest 117, while Mr. Phelan's best effort was but 42. The saloon is furnished with nine of Messrs. Phelan & Collender's standard American tables, and all its appointments are said to be of the most convenient kind and construction.

WHERE TO GET BILLIARDS, BALLS, &C.—The attention of proprietors of billiard halls, ten pin alleys, etc., is directed to the advertisement of C. Grote, to be found elsewhere in this and succeeding issues of the CLIPPER. Mr. G. is extensively engaged in the manufacture of ivory articles of the very best quality and finish, and those of our readers who wish anything in his line will find it to their advantage to give him a call.

CHANGE OF BASE.—Mr. E. H. Nelms, the gentlemanly and able billiard player of the Quaker City, has shook that ancient burgh, and has taken up his quarters in Baltimore, as superintendent of one of the leading saloons there. He "swings a nasty cue," to use a New Yorkism, and is competent to teach Young Baltimore how to shoot billiardically.

THE CONNECTICUT BILLIARD CHAMPIONSHIP.—This honorable title is to again be contended for, we are informed, Ralph Benjamin, of Bridgeport, having thrown down the gauntlet to the present champion, Mr. Hubble, of Hartford. That it will be taken up may be set down as a foregone conclusion.

CHAMPIONSHIP OF PENNSYLVANIA.—The grand tournament for the championship of the old Keystone State will positively come off on JANUARY 31st, 1866, at Concert Hall, Philadelphia, and continue five days, afternoon and evening. The Committee have made every arrangement for the accommodation of the fair sex, who are most earnestly invited. The following prominent billiard talent have volunteered their services for the occasion:—Michael Phelan, of New York; M. Pierre Carme, of Paris, Versailles, etc.; John Deery, Champion of America; Wm. Goldthwaite, of Boston; Dudley Kavanagh, of New York; Melvin Foster, of New York; and E. H. Nelms, of Baltimore.

A SAUCY PARROT.—A gentleman had a parrot which he had taught many sentences: to a stranger he generally said, in a very consequential tone, "Who are you sir?" There was also a black cat in the neighborhood which had a bad character for honesty, and which often made excursions into the room where the parrot was kept, in search of prey. In course of time Miss Pussy got caught it up. One morning a chimney-sweep came into the room, when Miss Polly called out, "who are you, sir?' And then, after a pause, added again and again, most vehemently, "You black thief!" The poor man stood aghast at being thus accused, nor could the owner for some time make him believe that the parrot did not mean him.

THE TRIGGER.

PIGEON SHOOTING IN PHILADELPHIA.

The devotees of the trigger in ye famed village of broad-brim and cut-away coat tails, celebrated the birth of the new year in an appropriate and enjoyable manner by a regular carnival of pigeon shooting, at which some of the noted sportsmen of "Old Billy" and other localities exhibited their prowess. New Year's Day had originally been fixed upon for a grand trial of skill for the possession of a valuable nag, for which nearly all the crack shots had signified their intention to compete, but, in consequence of the unexpected demise of the much esteemed wife of William Seeds, the "Jersey Boy," which melancholy event transpired on the 29th ult., it was concluded to postpone it until the 8th inst., as Seeds had taken four chances. To make amends for this disappointment to the admirers of the pastime, a number of impromptu matches were gotten up, an account of which we herewith give.

MONDAY'S SHOOTING.

The first match was at eight birds each, for a purse of $100. Four entries were made, including the champion, John Taylor, Miles L. Johnson, Jno. Cornell and Jonathan Berry. Annexed is the score:

Johnson—1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—Killed 8.
Cornell—1 1 1 1 1 1 0—Killed 6 out of 7 shot at.
Taylor—1 1 0 1 1—Killed 4 out of 5 shot at.
Berry—1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—Killed 8.

Messrs. Johnson and Berry having tied, the "spoils" were divided between them.

The second match was between Ira Paine and Thomas Dixon, shooting at ten birds, for $25 a side, which, as the following score will show, resulted in the success of the former by three birds:

PAINE—1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—killed 9 out of 10.
DIXON—0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 0—killed 6 out of 9.

TUESDAY'S SHOOTING.

The second day's sport commenced with a match at twenty birds, between John C. Risley and Ira Paine; the loser to pay for the birds and dinner. Paine's first bird, though wounded, fell out of bounds, thus giving the victory to his opponent. The Score:

RISLEY—1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—killed 19 out of 20.
PAINE—0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—killed 18 out of 20.

The next contest was at five pair double birds, with one ounce shot, for $10 a side and the birds; Ira Paine and Jno. Huddell being partners against George Benson and Jno. C. Risley. The manner in which the former couple huddled up the innocent creatures, though painful to the uninterested spectators, gained for them a handsome triumph. The following is the score:

PAINE—10 11 11 11 11—killed 9 out of 10.
HUDDELL—10 10 10 10 11—killed 5 out of 8.

Total	14	18
BENSON—00 10 10 00 11—killed 4 out of 10.		
RISLEY—11 10 10 10 10—killed 6 out of 10.		
Total	10	20

SHOOTING MATCH.

The Volunteer Shooting match came off on New Year's Day, at St. Catharines, C. W. The weather was raw and disagreeable, yet considerable interest was manifested in the proceedings, and a large number of competitors were on the ground. There were 42 prizes of no great value, which were competed for by sixty-eight men. The names of the winners, and the score made by each, will be seen by the following:—

	200 *yards*	400 *yards*	*Total.*
1..J. Doherty	234	24	15
2..A. Waud	333	24	15
3..J. Cawker	233	42	14
4..M. Swayze	322	33	13
5..L. Yale	233	23	13
6..J. Sutton	244	03	13
7..W. Chatfield	232	32	11
8..J. McClelland	340	32	12
9..Disher	222	32	11
10..M. Jones	033	23	12
11..G. Carlisle	043	22	11
12..E. Higgins	224	03	11
13..Pocock	233	02	10
14..W. Mittleberger	023	23	10
15..T. Thompson	203	32	10
16..W. Rogers	232	03	10
17..W. Pollard	232	30	10
18..H. Wilson	233	02	10
19..R. Kane	238	20	10
20..R. W. Craig	003	34	10
21..J. P. Ford	303	04	10
22..Private W. Kane	022	23	9
23..Private C. Mills	032	02	9
24..Serg't G. Wilson	222	03	9
25..Capt. F. McDonald	232	02	9
26..Private A. Mills	322	02	9
27..Private W. Kearney	322	03	9
28..Mr. Parnall	033	03	8
29..Ensign J. Holmes	022	22	8
30..Gunr. S. Bradley	200	33	8
31..W. Sword	300	23	8
32..Private Gourley	233	00	8
33..Gunr. T. Beattie	232	00	8
34..Corp'l J. Wilson	232	00	8
35..Corp'l J. Mole	323	00	8
36..Private Webster	020	22	7
37..Private Leeper	030	22	7
38..Serg't J. Jack	033	04	7
39..W. Stonehouse	300	03	6
40..Serg't Douglas	004	20	6
41..Capt. Carlisle	002	30	5
42..Private Kernahan	300	02	5

BALL PLAY.

SPARTA BASE BALL CLUB.

At the semi-annual meeting of this Philadelphia club, held January 2, the following named gentlemen were duly elected officers for the ensuing six months, viz:—President, W. Fred Snyder: Vice President, Samuel A. Kilpatrick, Jr.: Secretary, J. Redicheimer; Treasurer, Guy Armstrong; Captain, Robert McCormick; Field Committee, Harry Dill, S. Harris, and Charles Hoffner.

PRIZE AWARDED.

The magnificent set of Base Ball implements voted at the fair going on at St. Joseph's Church, Philadelphia, has been awarded to the Keystone Club, the vote for the prize standing as follows:—

Keystone Base Ball Club	779
Enterprise	517
Magnolia	146
Quickstep	24

BASE BALL.—DUNDAS, C. W., Jan. 3, 1866.—I would like to get the address of all base ball clubs on the line of the New York Central Railroad, from the Suspension Bridge to Albany. The object is to arrange, if possible, a tour for a Canadian nine next season. Address (post paid) EDWARD COLLINS,
Box 41, Dundas, Canada West.

GOOD OLD THINGS.

In the days of my youth I've been frequently told,
That the best of good things are despis'd when they're old,
Yet I own, I'm so lost to the modes of this life,
As to prize an old friend, and to love an old wife:
And the first of enjoyments, through life, has been mine,
To regale an old friend with a flask of old wine.

In this gay world, new fashions spring up ev'ry day,
And to make room for them, still the old must give way;
A new fav'rite at court will an old one displace,
And too oft an old friend will put on a new face;
Yet the pride, pomp, and splendor of courts I'd resign,
To regale an old friend with a flask of old wine.

With old England, by some folks, great faults have been found,
Though they've since found as many on New England's ground;
And the thief a new region *transportedly* hails,
Quitting Old England's coast for a trip to New Wales;
But such *transporting* trips pleas'd with home, I'd decline,
To regale an old friend with a flask of old wine.

By the bright golden sun, that gives birth to the day,
Though as old as this globe, which he gilds with his ray,
And the moon, which though new ev'ry month, as we're told,
Is the same silver lamp, near six thousand years old;
Could the lamp of my life last while sun and moon shine,
I'd regale an old friend with a flask of old wine.

DEEP PLAY.

The late General —— was a noble-minded man, a pleasant companion, a sincere friend, and a most indulgent parent. His only failing—which in these fashionable, dissipated times the fashionable will not call a fault—was his unconquerable attachment to play.

One evening, at a gaming room, there were before him two wooden bowls full of gold, which held fifteen hundred guineas each; and also four thousand guineas in *rouleaus*, which he had won. When the box came to him he shook the dice, and with great coolness and pleasantry said: "Come, I'll either win or lose seven thousand upon this hand; will any gentleman set me the whole? Seven is the main. Then rattling the dice once more, cast the box from him, and quitted it, the dice remaining covered. Though the General did not consider this too large a sum for one man to risk at a single throw, the rest of the gentlemen did, and for some time he remained unset. He then said: "Well, Gentlemen, will you make it up amongst you?" One set him £500, another £500. "Come," says he, "whilst you are making up this money—£7000—I'll tell you a story." Here he began to relate a story that was pertinent to the moment; but perceiving that he was completely set, stopped short—laid his hand upon the box, saying, "I believe I am set, gentlemen?" "Yes, sir, seven is the main." He threw out! then with astonishing coolness took up his snuff-box, and smiling, exclaimed, "Now, gentlemdn, I'll finish my story, if you please!"

This single instance will serve to show how deep he played, and how deeply rooted was that passion which at once unnerves both soul and body; and like a rapid torrent, irresistibly hurries a man to inevitable ruin, every preceding night of losses is only a pledge of what may be expected the next. But now men blush not to shake a forest of trees with their elbow, and to bury in the grave of their destruction an amiable and innocent family.

MATRIMONY.

SPOCKS AMONG THE WOLVERINES.—The "capillary attractions" of the "guid folk" who reside in Grand Traverse, Michigan, have lately been caused to "assume a perpendicular position," consequent upon the reported uncalled for visitations of a perturbed spirit, the incredible stories concerning which are vouched for by the sworn affidavits of a number of prominent citizens. Read, ponder and digest:—A spiritual mediumess at that place, whose husband was a stubborn disbeliever in the "manifestations," assured him in her dying breath that she should re-appear to him in her body at his death to convince him of the truth of her belief. Several weeks after he was taken sick and a "spiritual" rumpus was kept up in his house until his decease, which soon followed. Just before his death, which occurred at midnight, heavy and irregular footsteps were heard in the hall, the door was burst open, and the remains of a human body, reeking with putrescence, stalked into the room, and in a muffled voice reminded the dying man of the promise, and as he died, fell a horrid mass upon the floor. An examination of her grave proved it to be empty. The story created intense excitement, and the house where the affair is said to have occurred was burned by the friends of the family.

FOREWARNED.

A Very Short Story.

IN my ill health I have had a dream or vision, and I mean to tell it. Prelude, there is none required; so I shall begin. I dreamt that my wife and I were sitting alone in the breakfast room of the wide house we inhabit. Marian had given me my cup of coffee not in the most gracious of moods, it was hardly her fault I confess, for I had been hard to please on this particular morning. We went to a party last evening; we went because we were asked—not because we wished to go. Marian thought we ought not to refuse, so I consented, ready to humor her. She does not like to give up the society to which she has been accustomed, and I cannot force her to do so.

We went; and we came back in a bad temper. Somehow or other we have had more differences—I will not say squabbles—of late than I have ever known before. And yet I cannot accuse Marian of being generally ill-natured, or even passionate.

And for myself, there used to be people with whom I could agree perfectly—perhaps there are now somewhere. It seems that my wife and I don't get on together as well as wife and husband should. What can be the cause?

Alas! there is not much difficulty in assigning a cause. The reason is not far to seek. I am confessing to myself that which I dare not tell my dearest friends; Marian was never meant for me, and I was never meant for Marian. Men do not take advice too often—that is not the way of the world—but I think I took advice on one occasion, the most important of all my life, when I ought to have decided for myself.

I was not very rich, and perhaps not very wise. Friends of mine considered that as Marian was both, I could obtain a no more suitable wife. They thought that she and I were exactly fitted for each other. She rich, I with a very moderate fortune: I not very wise; she certainly not foolish. I suppose both of us knew something of the world; Marian, at any rate, knew quite as much of it as I wished my wife to know.

There was somebody else for whom I had a preference; somebody else whose merest word filled my heart with joy whenever I was lucky enough to hear it; whose lightest touch thrilled through my frame. I knew her perfectly well; I recognized each tone of the varying voice. Over that face of hers no expression was but as another page of a well-loved, well-remembered book—a book that could not open but I knew the place.

The girl's name is Ethel, and she was the only girl I had ever loved. When her gray eyes—pure, deep, serene—fell upon my own, the light of them entered my soul. I thought I would have given my life, with all the years that lay before me, given all my prospects and hopes—such as they were—to know that the girl was mine. For her sake I thought that I could have met death willingly. I thought so then; but, my God, Thou knowest that I deceived myself—that my strength failed me in the trial hour I passed through. Thou knowest that I shrunk, conquered. I wanted to have Ethel for my own, and I said so. It was opposed. I spoke more strongly; but the opposition became stronger too. Anxiety did its work. Ill health came upon me, and in an evil moment—that I curse (inwardly, remember) to this hour—I yielded. A month or two after Marian was my wife. I resolved to do by her as well as I could; I should have been a brute to think of doing otherwise. She should have no cause to complain if I could help it. Henceforth she and I were to live together, each for the other. Henceforth Ethel was nothing to me—nothing.

Was that possible?

I thought it possible then; secure of the victory which mind might gain over heart. There were good reasons, plausible reasons, at least—for my marrying Marian; and as I had made the bargain I would keep it. I had perfect confidence that my wife would do her part. She had always commanded my respect: but my love—that is quite another affair. For as the poet, the greatest poet of our day, says:

"How is it under our control
To love or not to love?"

But we got along pretty well together—Marian and I. Our life, looked at by itself was not so very miserable; but compared with the life that might have been mine with Ethel, it was not life at all. Still it went on and kept its tenor. The passing days brought with them what are considered pleasures—for I hardly found them pleasures at all. The passing days brought with them no acute pain; there was only a dull aching at my heart—a void that nothing was likely to fill. I supposed that I had forgotten Ethel.

But I found that I had not; and I found it on the morning we sat at breakfast together—Marian and I—as I said at the beginning of these words that I am writing.

Marian knew nothing about her; she had scarcely heard her name; and if by chance she should hear it she knew of no reason for keeping it from me. My wife reads the newspaper daily at breakfast time, and she tells me some of its contents as I dawdle over my coffee. On the morning I am speaking of she read two or three paragraphs to me. The last she read happened to be the first that caught my attention. It was the following:

We understand that a marriage has been arranged between Capt. Cecil, of the 110th Regiment, son of Bernard Cecil, Esq., of Bodington Park, Bucks, and Miss Ethel Webbe, only daughter of Algernon Webbe, Esq., of Iverness Terrace, Hyde Park.

The sudden mention of her name, and the intelligence that accompanied it, made my heart stop beating at first, and then set it throbbing with a rush of blood to my cheek and brow. My wife looked at me, and afterwards I looked at my wife. She must have read the story in the expression of my face at that moment. I felt that my old love for Ethel was confessed, obvious, undeniable.

But what was there to desire to deny? A man seldom marries the first woman for whom he cares. A man's wife will think no worse of him when she knows he has had other attachments; but then these attachments should not be lasting. Your wife scarcely cares even to pity your queen, dethroned; but if, in your inmost heart, that queen reigns still, your wife, in discovering the fact, will waste no love upon her.

So I thought, if I thought at all, as Marian looked at me across the breakfast table. And I thought, also, what a wretched failure this has been, this joining of hands, for Marian and for me, when the hearts could never be joined! Our lives had been different to the end. True union we might look for, seek after, but in vain.

Where two lives join there is oft a scar.

Where our lives were patched together the scar was broad and deep; and now and again the old wound was touched, pierced to the ugly core of it, by the stirring of such a memory as has been stirred to-day.

And Ethel. Was she fit for Captain Cecil? Scarcely the sort of woman to suit him, thought I. And was he lost to her? No, indeed, for he could not know her worth and would never value justly; how could any one? her fresh young heart, her thoughtful mind, her face composed of flowers. He would never know the worth of her, she was as pure of soul as sound of body.

Nevertheless he must have her. The fact remained. For me there was no chance whatever now. I was too late by a year or so of wedded life (and happiness) with Marian. To-day there was the paragraph in the ——, and there would be the church ceremonial, the breakfast, the departure. It was too awful a thought I say, to hear in silence, and whether I moaned or shrieked on—

Whatever I did, I jumped out of bed the moment I was thoroughly awake, and thanked God that the awful dream was not true yet, at all events. And Ethel, she was yet to be won. It was possible to guard against the future: whatever obstacles the future presented might be met and crushed.

I will meet them, that is resolved. They may take long to crush, but they, or in default of them, my own life shall be crushed at last. There can be no yielding the point I have striven for of old. It is only to strain the nerves once more, and baffled, to fight it over again. Ethel, my life's set prize must be won sooner or later. Until I get her for my own, let me work and strive and dare continually!—*Once a Week.*

THE FEATS AND FREAKS OF A STRONG MAN.—Thomas Topham, "the strong man," was born in London in 1710, and was bred a carpenter, but afterward "traveled on his muscle." He was a quiet, peaceable man, of middle size and weight, made like other men, except that the usual cavities under the arm's and hams were, in his case, filled full of muscles. The wonderful stories of his feats of strength are well authenticated. He could hold under perfect restraint, and with ease to himself, the strongest horse. He lifted a table six feet long, with fifty pounds on the end of it, by his teeth, and held it in a horizontal position a considerable time. He rolled up a pewter dish, weighing seven pounds, with as much apparent ease as the reader would roll up a sheet of paper. He held a pewter quart pot at arm's length and squeezed the sides together like an egg-shell. He lifted two hundred pounds with his little finger and waved it gently round his head. He lifted Mr. Chambers, a clergyman, who must have lived on the fat of the land, for he weighed three hundred and seventy-eight pounds, with one hand, Mr. Chambers' head being placed on one chair and his feet on another. At a blow he struck a round bar of iron, one inch in diameter, against his naked arm, and bent it like a bow. One night, observing a watchman asleep in his watch box, he picked up box and watchman, carrying the load with the greatest ease, and dropped them over the wall into Tindale burying-ground. A butcher once passed a large window at which Topham was sitting. He stooped down and took half an ox from the fellow's shoulders with so much ease and dexterity that the man swore the devil had flown away with the beef! At a race, a man insisted upon driving on the track; so Topham took hold of the tail of his cart and drew it gently back, the driver whipping the horse like mad all the time. When he kept a public house two men were determined to fight him; so to satisfy them, he seized them by the napes of their necks, and knocked their heads together till he knocked all the fight out. He astonished a sailor, who presented him with a cocoa-nut, by cracking it close to his ear as you would a pea-nut; and upon one occasion he lifted three hogsheads of water. Once he threw his horse over a turnpike gate, and at any time could go through the manual of arms with the beam of a house.

A TOUGH YARN ABOUT DUCK SHOOTING.—There lives in our village, says a correspondent, an old chap who is in the habit of telling tough yarns. He gets them off in a manner calculated to lead strangers to suppose that he is honest, and really believes his own lies. Many an evening, when a boy, I have lingered at the corner grocery until a late hour, listening with open-mouthed astonishment to Uncle Jake's monstrous stories, never for one moment doubting the truth of his yarns in any particular. At one time, I remember that shooting was the subject under consideration.

"Boys," inquired Uncle Jake, "did you ever hear me relate my experience in shooting ducks at Pashmoo Pond?"

"We never have," we replied.

"Well, then," said he, "I will tell you about it. It was a very cold day in December, the pond was froze over, the ice being in the thinnest place about three feet thick. I took a position close to the margin of the pond, in a clump of bushes, and sat there until dark, waiting for a flock of ducks to appear; but none came that night. The morning of the second day found me still at my post, the cold increasing all the time. The ice in the pond was now a little more than six feet in thickness. I patiently waited till about four o'clock in the afternoon, when I was rewarded with a sight which cheered me. The ice was now fully ten feet thick. A flock of ducks, nine in number, flying at a very high elevation, were slowly approaching the place where I was secreted. When they were directly over my head, I raised my gun and gave them the contents of both barrels. Down came the whole flock upon the ice. They fell with such velocity, that when they struck, their bones went right through, and their feathers all flew off, leaving their flesh a mass of quivering jelly on the surface of the pond."

HOW SHAKESPEARE WROTE.—Of Shakespeare, it is said by Richard Grant White, that he never re-wrote, re-touched, or amended one line of his works. He wrote for money, and having got his pay, he left his works to take care of themselves. He never wrote anybody a letter, and when he died left but four signatures behind. There were probably no autograph stokers in those days.

A FISHERMAN'S SONG.

Mankind are all *fish*, and I'll lay you a bet,
I prove that they all come into the *net*.
The lawyer's a *shark*; and they who in shoals
Run into his jaws, must be *flats* or poor *soles*.
The *lobst'r's* a turncoat, the sluggard a *snail*;
The cunning a *shrimp*, and the vicar a *whale*;
The scrivener's a *sword-fish*; the critic a *carp*,
That delights in the *mud*, and though wary, bites sharp:
The belle is a *gold-fish*, but turns to a *gull*;
True lovers are *oysters*, both silent and dull;
The poets are *sprats*, but are scarce worth a drag;
Young misses are *suckers*, all caught by *red rag*:
Their swains, although *sly fish*, full frequently feel
That a fair and fresh *mackrel* will turn to an *eel*.
A rake's a *dorade*, persisting and rude;
A beauty's a *flying fish*, always pursued.
Thus by *hook* or by *crook* they are all to be caught,
Nay, some wise ones have said they are all to be *bought*.
Some at high, some at low, some at fair market price,
From a farthing per pound to a guinea a *slice!*
For *maids* that are good there's no price to be set,
But for those that won't keep, or will jump to the net,
They're not worth the scales on the back of a *dace*,
Though thousands are offer'd to catch a good place.

A FISH STORY.—As one of the Panama steamers was leaving the harbor of Havana, a beautiful widow lady named Howard was standing by the gunwale, on which her son, a little boy about four years old, was sitting, playing on a sugar flageolet which his mother had purchased for him of an ingenious Spanish confectioner. The child was greatly delighted with the toy, and blew vigorously, while Mrs. Howard seemed to enjoy the little fellow's delight as much as he enjoyed the flageolet. The transcendant beauty of the mother and the angelic loveliness of the child riveted every eye that observed them, and various were the speculations advanced as to their history. After some time a sailor shouted 'A shark! a shark!" and everybody crowded to see the huge creature that was swimming alongside the vessel. As the passengers were remarking upon the appearance of the shark a shriek was heard, then a splash, and quick as lightning the ravenous monster darted upon his prey. Poor little Tommy Howard had fallen from the gunwale, and the widowed mother was now childless. Mrs. Howard, who had fainted, was carried away in a state of insensibility. The shark still swam by the vessel's side. Some of the men determined, if possible, to avenge little Tommy's death; and baiting a large hook with a piece of fresh beef, they cast it overboard. Almost immediately the shark swallowed it, and fifty stalwart arms pulled lustily at the stout rope. He was an immense monster, and struggled violently. As soon as his nose was pulled well out of the water, a number of Californians began to practice pistol shooting at his eyes. Their balls soon put a quietus upon him, and he was hauled, lifeless and limp, on board. When his huge bulk had been stretched along the deck, it was proposed that he should be opened, and the remains of the body taken from his stomach and given a Christian burial. The proposition was immediately acted upon, and soon the carcass was laid open; when, to the utter astonishment of everybody, the boy was found snugly seated between a couple of the monster's ribs, and playing his flageolet.

HOW DEACON SMITH COURTED THE WIDOW.—The deacon's wagon stopped one morning before Widow Jones' door, and gave the usual country sign that he wanted somebody in the house by dropping the reins and sitting double, with his elbows on his knees. Out tripped the widow, lively as a cricket, with a tremendous black ribbon on her snow white cap.

"Well, Ma'am Jones, perhaps you don't want to sell one of your cows, now, for nothing, any way, do you?"

"Well, there, Mr Smith, you could not have spoken my mind better! A poor lone widow like me does not know what to do with so many cretures, and I should be glad to trade if we can fix it."

So they adjourned to the meadow. Deacon Smith looked at Roan—then at the widow—at Brindle—then at the widow—at the Downing cow—then at the widow again—and so on through the whole forty. The same call was made for a week, but the deacon could not decide what cow he wanted. At length, on Saturday, when the Widow Jones was in a hurry to get through her baking for Sunday—and had "ever so much to do in the house," as all farmers' wives and widows do on Saturday—she was a little impatient. Deacon Smith was as irresolute as ever.

"That ere Downing is a pretty fair creature," said the deacon; "but"—he stopped to glance at the widow's face, and then walked round her—not the widow, but the cow.

"The Downing cow I knew before the late Mr. Jones bought her." Here he sighed at the allusion to the late Mr. Jones; she sighed, and they both looked at each other. It was a highly interesting moment.

"Old Roan is a faithful old milch, and so is Brindle; but I have known the Downing better." A long stare succeeded his speech, the pause was getting awkward, and at last Mrs. Jones broke out:—

"Lord, Mr. Smith! if I'm the cow you want, do say so!"

The intentions of the deacon and the widow were published the next week.

A PRIZE FOR PRETTY GIRLS.—The strangest legacies imaginable are left in England. Some time ago a reverend gentlemen left a legacy to the town of Holsworthy, in Devon county, of £2 10s. to the prettiest maid of that place. Recently a notice was posted on the church door requesting those who considered themselves eligible to give in their names. There were six candidates, and from the length of time the churchwardens were occupied in making this award, it would appear that they had a difficult task. It is supposed that the pretty maiden must be of good character and noted for her regular attendance at church. A young lady named Jane Treble was pronounced by these churchwarden judges of beauty to be the one entitled to the prize. It is a good thing that all the parties are strict attendants at church, or the other five might be a little jealous of the happy possessor of acknowledged beauty.

WELL UP IN THAT PART.—"Do you suppose you can do the landlord in the Lady of Lyons?" said a manager to a seedy actor in quest of an engagement. "I should think I might," was the reply, "I have done a great many landlords."

ADVERTISEMENTS.

FINE ARTS.
COLORED CARTES DE VISITE.
SIXTY CENTS BY THE DOZEN.
SIXTY CENTS BY THE DOZEN.

I will send, upon receipt of sixty cents, 12 Colored Cartes de Visite of French Grisettes in different positions, or the whole set of 50 different pictures, $2. T. ALLEN,
39-tfx 46 John street, New York.

NEW AND RARE SPORTING GOODS.

New Stereoscopic Views, plain, $5 per doz; Col'd, $8 per doz.
New Transparent Cards, plain, $1.25; Colored in oil, $2.50.
New Cartes de Visite from life, 20c. each, or $2 per doz; $6 per 100.
New Book just out, 12 Colored Plates, at $3.
New Album, 12 Colored Cartes from life, $3.
New Sports' Pocket Companion, 30 Plates, Colored, $2.
New Microscopic Charms, from $2 to $10.
New and Rich Sporting Goods of all kinds for Gentlemen of Taste and Means. We fill orders promptly, and if preferred, C. O. D. on orders of $10 and upwards to any address.
Send for our new Catalogues. Free to all. Address
38-tfx H. RIVINGTON & CO., 660 Broadway, N. Y.

MY FIDDLE-DE-DEE SONGSTER, 25 cents.
40-4t JAS. HATHAWAY, 35 Malden Lane, N.Y.

STRANGE!

MADAME LE GRAND, Clairvoyant, by the aid of the PSYCHOMOTROPE, a newly invented French instrument of intense power, can produce a perfect likeness of your future husband or wife, with full name, occupation, pecuniary circumstances, and date of marriage.

She will also tell you whether your married life will be happy or otherwise, and numerous other items of interest to you.

State your age, color of hair and eyes, and enclose 50 cents, with stamped envelope, plainly addressed to yourself.

Address MADAME LE GRAND,
Cohoes,
40-3m* N. Y.

FARO LAYOUTS, best kinds made, always on hand at MASON & METZGER'S (late J. T. Cutting & Co.'s), Chicago, Ill. 37-41*

BOYD & CO., PURCHASING AGENTS, Steel Eng

PEDESTRIANISM

And How to Train Therefor.

No sooner has the summer solstice gone well past, and the temperature become more agreeable for active exercise, than we are asked a thousand and one questions in regard to the best kind of exercise, and the best mode of training, etc., our pupils being those, chiefly, of a dyspeptic tendency, including those who have indulged too much in the good things of this life. To answer them at length just at the time they are most anxious for the information is impossible, owing to the overcrowded state of our columns with sporting news. To make good our promises to several, however, we here give an excellent treatise on training in general, but more directly applicable to preparing for pedestrian exercises, which, if followed up to the letter, will surely prove beneficial to those who conclude so to do:—

CHAPTER I.

PREPARATORY TREATMENT.

GENERAL REMARKS.—It is an undisputable fact that no animal is so much improved by training as man—none stands such long and severe preparation with advantage—and none displays the difference between condition and its absence in so great a degree. Next to him in this respect stands the thoroughbred horse, which certainly displays these attributes almost to the same extent; but still the advantage is in favor of man, who can sustain without injury repeated trials of his powers to their utmost limits—whilst even the thoroughbred horse requires the greatest care, lest by continual and constant work his speed, and what is still worse, his temper, should be ruined. But it is not only that man may be enabled to do certain feats of activity and strength that training is desirable, but that he may do them with pleasure to himself, and even with advantage to his general health; and this marks the grand principle which every man who values health should constantly keep in view, namely, that no one should attempt to compete in any contest requiring agility or strength, unless he has had such a preparation as shall enable him to perform his task without feeling any ill effect from it. For instance, the man in condition can row through a race of three or four miles, in which his whole powers are taxed to their very utmost, and shall, at the end of it, be almost blind from the exertions he has made; and yet before he gets out of the boat he is "all right," and could go through the same in half an hour without injury—whilst the man out of condition lies nearly fainting, or perhaps quite insensible, for many minutes, or even still longer, and is only revived by stimuli to an extent which will not allow any further liberty to be taken with his naturally strong constitution. Pluck will do much in place of condition; but numberless are the instances of ruined health from the excessive drafts which have been made upon this valuable quality, whilst a little care and abstinence would have prevented any such irreparable misfortune. To enable the man who is of sound constitution—but, from mismanagement, out of health—to restore himself to such a state as will allow him to go into training without mischief, is rather a difficult task in most cases, because it not only requires some skill to know what to do, but also great self-command to avoid that which ought not to be done. In the vast majority of instances the health has been impaired by excess of some kind, and in many by every variety of excess which human ingenuity can suggest. But it is wonderful how completely the anticipation of an exciting rowing match, a boxing match, a pedestrian match, or any similar contest, will enable a "fast man" to throw all temptation on one side, and to adhere to all the rules laid down for his guidance with the rigidity of an anchorite. His reply to all tempting offers is, "No, that is bad training." Such is not always the case, it is true; but to a great extent, and more pluck is frequently shown in abstaining from temptation, than in sustaining the prolonged efforts which such a race demands. There are two kinds of excess which are most likely to have produced such a state as I am supposing—namely, excess in eating, drinking, &c., and excess in literary and other sedentary pursuits. Either will for a time entirely upset the powers of the stomach, and, in fact, of the whole system, and each will require very different treatment in order to restore those powers. These conditions will also vary very much, according to the rank in life, habits and natural constitution of the individual. For instance, a gentleman's son, having been generously brought up, goes to the university and indulges to excess in wine, smoking, &c., all the time taking strong exercise. For a time his naturally strong constitution enables him to withstand the attacks of the poisonous doses of wine and tobacco which he is taking, but soon his hand begins to shake, his appetite for solid food ceases, his eyes become red, his sleep is restless and unrefreshing, and he is threatened with an attack of delirium tremens. Now, if in such a state as this an attempt is made to go suddenly into training, the consequence is, either that the above disease makes its appearance at once, or, in milder cases, that the stomach refuses to do its duty, and the prescribed work cannot be performed, from giddiness, faintness, sickness, or headache. By a little care and time, however, this state of things may be removed. But suppose the case of a young man in a lower rank, who has been brought up on a spare and rigidly abstemious fare, and who from circumstances is suddenly allowed to indulge in all the temptations of the public-house; he has no other resource—no hunting or cricket to take up his attention—no lectures to attend, and the consequence is that beer and tobacco commence the day, and tobacco and spirits wind it up. Such a man suddenly finds all his energies going, his mind dull and enfeebled, his body weak, flabby, and bloated; in a happy moment he bethinks himself that he will take to boating, or some other amusement which he has formerly perhaps been addicted to, and at once proceeds to the river or the road. Well, what is the consequence? Why, instead of feeling the better for his exertion he is completely used up, and perhaps permanently discouraged and deterred from any further trial; in fact, he requires a much more careful treatment to get him into a state of health fit for such an exertion than the college gentleman, because the change from his former habits has been greater, because the imbibition of beer and spirits has been more uninterrupted, because the rooms he has frequented have been less perfectly ventilated, and because he has taken little or no exercise. Indeed it is astonishing what quantities of intoxicating drinks may be imbibed without much injury, provided that a corresponding amount of exercise is regularly taken. The writer has known young men take from one to two gallons a day of strong ale for many months, besides occasional bottles of wine, &c., without any great injury. But a far more difficult task lies before the reading man, who has been devoting 12 to 18 hours a day to a preparation for honors; and who, finding his health giving way, determines upon going in for honors of another kind. Here the nervous system has been overtaxed, aided by green tea, wet cloths round the head, and perhaps a liberal supply of tobacco; the consequence is that the neglected muscular system is unfit for exertion, and the limbs become stiff and cramped on the slightest effort. This state of things requires many weeks, or even months, to restore the system to a state fit for undertaking any severe work, because the muscles are wanting in solid material, and the nervous system is so irritable as to be totally incompetent to stimulate them with that steadiness and regularity which is essential to success. The same state of things often occurs in the counting house—a young man is confined for 10 to 12 hours a day to the desk and ledger; he has no time for exercise, and his nervous system is overstimulated by incessant calculation, and also by the constant view of the white paper spread before his eyes; he gets the "ledger fever;" and many a young man is rendered by it utterly incompetent to continue this kind of drudgery. Some relieve this unnatural condition by early rising and pedestrianism, or horse and rowing exercise. This plan, if carefully entered upon, is of great service, but it requires some caution at first, and is almost wholly useless if persevered in without those essentials which we shall endeavor to point out.

TREATMENT OF THE FREE LIVER OF ACTIVE HABITS.—It has already been observed that the free liver who has usually taken a due amount of exercise, has a comparatively easy task, if he only has the power to command himself, and to check those practices which he has been indulging in. But let this be done with due caution; many is the man who has been driven into *delirium tremens* by suddenly leaving off all stimuli; the best plan is to substitute ammonia in some shape for a part of the accustomed alcohol, and for this purpose to take the following draught once or twice a day, or oftener, if that dreadful sinking sensation comes on which is so distressing to those who have indulged to excess in wine and tobacco:—Take of aromatic confection 10 grains, sal volatile 1 drachm, bicarbonate of soda 5 grains, tincture of gentian 1 drachm, water 1 ounce—mix. The quantity of beer, wine, or spirits should be diminished one-half every two or three days, until brought down to the allowance to be hereafter fixed for training purposes; *tobacco should be totally eschewed.* It has invariably been found that total abstinence from smoking is easier than temperance. There is not the same danger in leaving it off as is the case with wine, spirits, or beer, in fact is no danger whatever in so doing; whilst in alcoholic drinks the reverse is the case. Therefore, it is advised in all cases where the constitution has been impaired by smoking and drinking, to give up the former at once and entirely, but to be very careful in gradually leaving off the latter. With regard to the kind of stimulus which should be adopted, much must depend upon the previous habits. In most cases, when the stomach is not much upset malt liquor will suffice; and, if sound and unadulterated, is the most wholesome beverage; but in many cases it will not do to leave off suddenly wine and spirits, and adhere to malt alone. In such cases an occasional glass of brandy and water, or claret, must be allowed. The latter, where it agrees, is an excellent wine for the purpose of gradually lowering the stimulus. When the stomach is very much disordered, it may be mulled, and taken warm. It is not good while in training, but as a preparative for that process it is exceedingly valuable. Those who have been smoking and drinking to excess, have stimulated their kidneys and skin to secrete a greater quantity than is natural to those organs. This is an effort of nature to get rid of the poison which has been absorbed into the system, but the effect does not immediately cease on the removal of the cause. Hence the thirst continues, and some liquid must be given to quench it. It is for this purpose that claret and soda water is advised to those who can afford it; or to those whose pockets will not allow this luxury, porter or bitter beer mixed with soda-water in equal proportions. Great care must be taken in all these cases in the use of purgatives. No No free liver is able to bear strong aperient medicine without some injury to the system, and although very commonly given, it is a practice which ought to be very cautiously adopted. If the liver is acting well (which may be known by the yellow or brown color of the feces), a simple black draught may be taken, consisting of half an ounce of sweet essence of senna, with a small teaspoonful of salts dissolved in an ounce of warm water; or one or two compound rhubarb pills may be taken at night. If, on the contrary, the motions are of a clay color, 5 grains of blue pill should be taken at night, followed by the above draught in the morning. Should the bowels be relaxed, and inclined to act more than once a day, a wine-glassful of decoction of bark, with a teaspoonful of the compound tincture of bark should be taken two or three times a day. If very loose, 20 or 25 drops of laudanum may be added to each dose; and if very watery, with griping pains, 25 to 30 drops of diluted sulphuric acid may also be given with it. This will almost always check the diarrhœa, and is also useful in giving tone to the stomach and producing an appetite; but if more severe remedies are required, the aid of a medical man should be sought for at once. During the time in which this plan of proceeding is having its effect, it is of the greatest consequence that the mind should be occupied, or rather amused, in some way. This point cannot be too much insisted on, for upon it depends in great measure whether the attempt to restore health to the body shall be successful or the reverse. There is no point more neglected, both in the preparation for training and in the actual period of severe work, than this, and yet it is really the one which ought most to be inculcated. In the first place, bodily exercise without amusement is mere drudgery—it tires, but does not lead to a restoration of power; whilst if given with some mental excitement, the fatigue is scarcely felt, and what little is experienced is speedily followed by a reaction which asks for more work of a similar character and tendency. Let any one contrast the effects of a walk or ride, without object or companion, with either the one or the other when taken for the purpose of making a call, or any other specific object, especially in company of an amusing companion. From the former (called a "constitutional" because it does not benefit the constitution), he has returned jaded and out of spirits, whilst from the latter he has experienced an amount of exhilaration varying of course with the nature of the object and the agreeability of his companion. Nothing conduces more to a successful prosecution of this plan of self-treatment than the mutual agreement of two persons whose object is the same, to assist one another by their example. Let two persons agree in earnest to restrain one another when tempted, and also to amuse one another by sparring, or fencing, or riding, or walking together; or, indeed, any kind of gymnastic exercise. This will aid the purpose of both, as far as the restoration of health is concerned, and they will also find it much more easy to "put the stopper" upon each other than upon themselves. Even if they are not both going into the same kind of training, the preparation for all kinds is the same, the grand object in all cases being to leave off injurious food and drinks, to avoid smoking and venery and to take sufficient exercise, conjoined with amusement, to tire without prostrating the muscular system. During this period the diet should be plain, but varied. Roast beef and mutton, or chops and steaks, with any vegetables that agree with the individual, may be indulged in. Poultry, game and fish, are not injurious; and even pastry, if good and plain, will do no harm whatever. It is better to put off the period of rigid dieting to the actual time of training, as the stomach will seldom bear it for any length of time. In the present day, it is scarcely necessary to inculcate the free use of cold water every morning. It is not desirable to bathe during this time, though in warm weather a mere plunge into a river, or, better still, the sea, is very serviceable; but at all seasons the whole body should be sponged every morning, using in very cold weather water at the temperature of 60 or 65 degrees of Fahrenheit. The body should be well rubbed with a wet cloth, until a glow is produced; and the aid of an assistant is here very beneficial. If reaction is speedily produced, a calico shirt may be worn; but if otherwise, flannel in the winter should be put on under the shirt. This, however, is seldom necessary, since those who are so delicate as to require it are seldom fit to go into training. Such is the comparatively easy task of those who have continued to take strong exercise, concomitantly with their free indulgence in wine, tobacco, and all their little et ceteras.

THE TREATMENT OF INDOLENT, FREE LIVERS, who have indulged themselves in the same way, whilst at the same time their bodies have been wholly idle, or they have only gone to the limits demanded by the necessity of seeking for the gratification of their appetites, is much more difficult. In such a case very strong control is required, and unfortunately it is in such persons generally absent. Few young men indulge themselves in this way unless they are of a weak and yielding nature, easily led away by importunity, and unable to resist temptation. Many men of strong mental and bodily powers have been led into a course of dissipation; in fact they have not been led, but in the impetuosity of their temperaments have rushed into it. These natures have only to resolve, and the thing is done; they decide upon doing or letting alone, and *c'est un fait accompli.* But far different is it with the man of perhaps herculean body, but weak and vacillating mind. He, also, resolves and breaks his resolution forty times a day, and is at once an object of pity and contempt. Such a man may be restrained by a master-mind, but rarely has the power to control himself. The sight of a public house is too much for him, and he cannot resist the temptation it presents. But though, if taken in hand by another, he may be made use of for a time, he is rarely worth the trouble he gives, as the slightest want of vigilance leads to an outbreak which upsets all the good effects of the previous careful supervision. The great difficulty here is to find amusement for the body and mind—the habits of intemperance and idleness have led to a dislike of all exercise, or rather, perhaps, in many cases the natural indolence of body and mind has led to habits of intemperance. If, however, it is desired to effect the change by means of this supervision, it must be as gradual as in the former case with regard to diet, and much more gradual and careful with reference to the kind and amount of exercise. It sometimes happens that a good-natured and easy-tempered man has given himself up to excesses and idleness, and yet being a good oarsman, his services are demanded for his college or university boat. Here some trouble may be spent in restoring him; but such a case is the only one in which it will be repaid, and even then it is a hazardous experiment; the only plan is to hand the poor fellow over to some one person who is likely to exercise a firm, yet quiet control over him; and to inculcate upon this person the necessity of carefully watching *his protege* at all hours of the day and night. He should walk, ride, etc., with him; beginning by short distances, and gradually increasing them. Let him by all means take him to base ball and cricket matches, races, etc., or any kind of out door sport which is most likely to occupy his attention, and at the same time to keep his body gently exercised without exhaustion; then get him home, and after a moderate dinner, and a game at billiards, chess or cards, for an hour or two, if possible let him be persuaded to go to bed. Here it is not desirable that the hours of bed should be shortened; let him lie till nine or ten in the morning, because he will from his previous habits require longer rest than the average time, and because there is already great difficulty in occupying the hours of the day, so as to keep him out of temptation. In this manner these two classes of men may be restored to health, or at least to such a state as will fit them to undertake the severe work and strict dieting which training for any match will require. Both are likely to be considerable stouter and heavier than the weight at which they will be best able to exert their powers; but this is not always the case, as it sometimes happens that the man who has been indulging to excess in every kind of temptation has lost weight to a considerable extent, and regains it on submitting to the loss of those stimulants which have upset his stomach.

THE OVER-STUDIOUS MAN.—Before proceeding to the treatment of the over-studious, we earnestly remind those who are desirous of excelling in literary pursuits, that without bodily health the mind is unfitted for exertion in *acquiring* knowledge. It is true that many men who have already stored their brains with facts, are enabled, even after becoming complete valetudinarians, to impart knowledge to others; but no one can grapple with difficulties for himself while in that state; much time is often lost, and strength squandered, through overanxiety in reading; but we are fully and firmly convinced, that if eight, or, at most, ten hours a day are well employed—that is to say, if any man really works hard during that time—he will have done all of which his mental powers are capable. This will leave him seven or eight hours for sleep, and six or seven for meals, exercise, &c. Few men, however, of ardent temperaments and studious habits are capable of thus portioning their time; but they may depend upon the fact that, beyond the hours named, they will gain almost nothing by poring over mathematical problems or classical authorities. If this advice were acted up to, there would be no occasion for the directions about to be given; but, from the constitution of the human mind, it is not likely to be followed in many cases. It is needless to remark, that in a mind upset by literary study or mercantile accounts, the best plan, if practicable, is to give up reading and writing entirely, for a time; but this is seldom to be effected; and if not, all that can be done is to improve the health of the body as much as possible whilst the strain upon the mind continues. In the case of a man who can arrange his own hours of study, and has only a certain object to effect by a given time, we should strongly recommend him in no case to exceed eight hours a-day, and, if possible, not more than six. This will leave him ample time for the prosecution of any bodily training which he may require; and if the health has not been much impaired, and the constitution is naturally strong, he will find that in proportion as he is able to increase the amount of bodily exercise, so will his mental powers recover their tone. But to proceed to details. Few reading men determine upon preparing for a course of training until they are a good deal upset by confinement, and in them some little care is necessary. First and foremost, we should insist upon their giving up smoking, green tea, and coffee, except at meals. There should be no overstimulation of the brain; but what work is done should be done without any unnatural stimulus. It will be found a very good plan to have two reading desks—one of a height for sitting to, and the other adapted for standing. Then, when drowsy, or unable to fix the attention to the sitting desk, let the change be made to a standing position; and in this way the necessity for green tea, or wet cloths to the head, may be avoided. Next, we should advise that the hours of study should be divided into two equal periods—the first commencing immediately after breakfast, and the second immediately after tea. In this way all the middle of the day may be given up to recreation, dinner and exercise; and the following hours are those which may be laid down as the most proper, though of course they may be slightly varied to suit particular circumstances:—Breakfast, 8; reading, 8:30 to 12:30; light lunch, on biscuit or sandwich, and a glass of bitter beer, or sherry and water; exercise, from 12:30 to 4:40; relaxation of body and mind till 6:30, when take a cup or two of coffee or black tea; then read for two, three, or four hours, according to circumstances. Then go to bed. When first these hours are adopted the exercise must be very gentle, and of an amusing character. If on horseback, so much the better, though this kind of exercise is not sufficient for the purposes of training, except as a preparation for walking or running. Many men are able to indulge in a nap after dinner with advantage to themselves; but, generally speaking, it is prejudicial. If, however, the mouth feels moist on waking, and there is no palpitation of the heart, or flatulence, authorities are of opinion that it does good rather than harm. It is the natural instinct of all animals to sleep after eating, and certainly it is that of man. The reason why sleep after dinner is said to disagree with everybody is, that it is so often interrupted that it seldom has fair play. Now, disturbed sleep we know to be prejudicial at any hour; and, if it cannot be obtained without much chance of interruption, it is better to avoid it altogether. If, however, an hour, or rather more, can be devoted to a nap, and it is found to agree with the individual trying it, the mind will be refreshed as well as the body: and, after a cup of tea or coffee, the studies may be prosecuted with renewed vigor. Thus is shown how the studious man can devote sufficient time for the purposes of preserving or restoring his bodily health; and, as we shall hereafter see, enough also to allow him to go into training for any *ordinary* competition in rowing or pedestrian exercise. Now, with regard to the counting-house clerk. Here the hours are fixed, and all that can be done must be done before 9 or 9:30 A. M.; or, in the summer season, after office hours; nevertheless many men have trained themselves in spite of these difficulties, but it is arduous and up-hill work. In the winter season there is little light before 8 o'clock, and, consequently, it is quite out of the question to attempt anything in the way of regular training. Health, however, may be preserved, and preparations made for training during the summer. For this purpose, the best course to pursue is to arrange so that it shall be positively necessary to walk backwards and forwards to the counting-house night and morning. This is much better than attempting a walk without any special object; for in our climate the obstacles offered by the weather are so numerous that it would be postponed three or four times a week; but when it *must* be undertaken through all weathers, the benefit to health is fully attained. Thus, by devoting only one hour, night and morning, to a four-mile walk to the house of business, sufficient bodily exercise may be obtained to keep the health tolerably good during this season; and in the summer it is possible to extend the walk, or even, by very early rising, to go into actual training for any particular exertion. Whilst discussing this subject we would strongly impress upon all those who have the management of those establishments where young men are collected for the purposes of trade, that it is very important that some set time should be fixed for their meals. It is, we believe, the custom for one-third, or one-half, of the young men engaged to dine first, and then, as soon as they have hastily swallowed their meal, for the next division to take their places. This plan is supposed to be very advantageous to the proprietors; yet even of this fact we are very doubtful; but to the assistants it is exceedingly injurious. In many cases, ten hours a day (in some few even a longer period) are given up to work, interrupted only by the scramble for a meal. This is more than the human frame is calculated to bear; even the farm laborer, or the "factory hand," is allowed to take his dinner-hour; after which he returns to his work, having laid in a fresh stock of nervous excitability. The consequence of the long strain upon the mind and animal spirits is, that at times they are overpowered, and that errors occur that do more harm to the parties interested than is counterbalanced by the apparent saving of time. The above directions are suited to those cases only in which the state of health is still such as to allow of a prosecution of the usual studies or employment. But there are numerous instances in which the mind and body are totally upset, and in which it is not only prudent, but imperatively necessary, to give up all attention to business. These are somewhat beyond our province, for in such cases the aid of a medical man must always be required, and his counsels ought to be implicitly followed. They also rarely occur unattended by such a disordered state of stomach as to require the use of medicine and diet; and moreover, such cases are precisely those in which the moral control and superintendence of a judicious medical man are demanded. There may be some few in which change of air and scene, agreeable society, moderate exercise, &c., would be quite enough; but it is impossible to draw the line in such a way as to be useful, and, therefore, our advice would be such as is given above.—TO BE CONTINUED.

THE BASE BALL SEASON OF 1865.

For the first time in the annals of base ball, the game has been endorsed as the National game of ball of America, as cricket is of England; and henceforth it will be regarded as a permanent institution of the country. Never before has there been so brilliant a season for base ball as that of 1865. More first class matches have been played, more clubs have participated in match playing, and a greater number of clubs have been organized, and larger crowds of spectators have been attracted to witness the leading contests than during any previous season since base ball was inaugurated.

Unreflecting and prejudiced individuals, who never look below the surface of things, may regard base ball as a "very good thing for boys, perhaps," or "to pass away an hour or two on a holiday;" but those who intelligently investigate subjects in regard to cause and effect, see in this game the means to an end which has been sought for in vain for years past. As a means of physical cultivation, it is one of the most commendable in vogue. As a remedy, also, for many of the evils accruing from the immoral associations city youths are liable to, base ball is worthy the endorsement of the best classes of the community. In fact, whether the game be regarded as a desirable means of physical exercise, an exciting game for the masses, or a recreation for all, which is devoid of every reasonable objection that the most fastidious moralist could interpose, it is equally to be commended to the patronage of Americans as the most fitting pastime for a national institution.

The season of 1865 was normally opened in April, the Philadelphians, as usual, taking the lead, the Athletic and Camden clubs being the first to play a series of games together. The first match in this vicinity, however, did not take place until May 30th, on which day the Star and Eagle clubs, of Brooklyn and New York, had a trial of skill together, the result being the success of the Eagles. The first match in June proved to be a noteworthy contest, no less than 13 innings having to be played before the game could be decided. The contestants were the Enterprise, of Brooklyn, and Gotham, of New York, the latter winning by one run. On the 12th of June the Athletic club, of Philadelphia, visited Newark, New York and Brooklyn, and during the week played with the Eureka, Eagle, Union, Resolute and Gotham clubs, and they returned home with a trophy won from each of these clubs, this success being of great advantage in helping the Athletics to attain the high position they now occupy. On the 17th of June the Empire and Mystic clubs had their first game together, the Empires winning easily by a large score. On the 20th the Newark and Eagle clubs had a game together at Newark, the former winning. On the 21st the Atlantics opened play in a match with the Empires, considerable interest being manifested in regard to the contest, owing to its being a test of the merits of Martin's slow pitching. The result proved that slow pitching, when well backed up by good fielding, was very effective even against such experienced batsmen as those of the Atlantic club, they only scoring 21 in the full game. The same week the Eckfords lost a match with the Union club at Morrisania, it being the first time the Unions had ever won a ball from them. The Actives also opened play that week, in a match with the Resolutes, the former winning without difficulty. The Stars also defeated the Enterprise club. The last week in June was marked by a number of first-class matches, the Mutuals opening play in a match with the Empire club, it being one of the best fielding games either club played during the season. On the 29th the Resolutes visited Philadelphia, but they returned home minus three balls lost in games with the Keystone, Camden and Athletic clubs, of Philadelphia. The same week the Pioneers, of Newark, had a game with the Unions, of Morrisania, and lost. July opened with a series of games between the Stars and the Philadelphia clubs, the Brooklyn boys defeating the Olympic, Keystone and Camden clubs, but losing with the Athletics. On the 6th of July the Atlantic and Empire muffs had a game together, the Empires winning. The Excelsiors and Knickerbockers also opened play in a match together the same day. On the 11th of July the Gotham and Mutual clubs had a game together, the Mutuals winning easily. The same week the Gothams had a good game with the Atlantics, and the Eckfords won a ball from the Eagles easily. The Excelsiors also won a trophy from the Unions. On Wednesday, the 19th of July, the Lowell club of Boston visited Brooklyn, and before they left played games with the Resolute, Atlantic and Excelsior clubs, losing with all. On the 24th of July the Keystone club visited Newark, New York and Brooklyn, and out of six games played with the Eureka, Mutual, Eckford, Resolute, Star and Atlantic, they won two, viz., those with the Eckford and Resolute clubs. On the 31st the Mutuals played with the Eurekas at Newark, and won easily. August opened with a match between the Gotham and Hudson River clubs, at Newburgh, the former winning; and the same week the Unions of Morrisania visited Philadelphia, returning home with well-earned trophies from the Olympic, Camden and Keystone clubs, the Athletics being the only club that defeated them. On the 8th of August the Athletic club again defeated the Eurekas at Philadelphia, but the same week the Actives of New York defeated the Athletics at Philadelphia, although they were in turn defeated by the Camden club. On the 9th the Hudson River club visited New York, and played with the Mystic, Mutual, Gotham and Enterprise clubs, but they only won the first game. On the 14th a large crowd of spectators were collected on the Capitoline grounds at Bedford, L. I., to witness the grand return game between the Mutual and Atlantic clubs, but it proved to be a far less interesting contest than was expected. Of course the Atlantics won. On the 16th the Gotham club made the highest score in a match they had ever done, their opponents being the Olympics of Paterson, their score being 77 to 18. On the 16th a fine contest took place at Newark between the Atlantics and Eurekas, the former winning by but one run. The same day the Eclectic club opened play for the first time. On the 23d the Empires visited Philadelphia and had a nice time of it, but they met with defeat at the hands of the Athletic and Keystone clubs, winning only with the Camden and Olympic clubs. The same week the Actives had a close game with the Atlantics. The Mutuals also defeated the Eckfords. The last week in August was marked by a very interesting series of matches at Washington, arranged through the efforts of Mr. Gorman and others of the National club. The first was between the Nationals and Athletics, the latter playing a splendid batting game, but the best match was that between the Atlantic and National clubs, the latter leading at the close of the the 6th innings. This was one of the finest played games of the season. On their way home the Athletics played the Pastimes, of Baltimore, by whom they were handsomely entertained. The two entertainments given the visiting clubs by the Nationals, too, were testures of the season in the way of hospitable attentions. On the 30th of August the Actives had a close game with the Mutuals, eleven innings being played, the Mutuals winning by one run. On the 31st the Atlantics and Eureka clubs played at Bedford, L. I., and again the Atlantics were only successful by one run. There was a large crowd present, and the proceeds at the gate were presented to the Atlantic club by the proprietors. A number of games were played in September, the most prominent being the match between the Mutual and Eureka clubs, the latter winning handsomely. The Athletic club, on the 18th, took a trip to Pittsburgh, and during their stay there played three games, making a total score of 204 to 29. On the 21st a number of clubs visited Kingston, to play for a silver ball given by the Agricultural Society of that place, the Mutuals being the victors. On the 21st the Atlantic and Eckford clubs again met together on the ball field, it being their first match since 1863. On the 25th the Atlantics visited Boston, and won balls from the Lowell, Tri-Mountain and Harvard clubs, of that city, and on their way home defeated the Charter Oak club, of Hartford, who played a good game with them. In their match with the Tri-Mountains, the Atlantics made the highest score known in the annals of the club, viz: 107 to 16. On the 28th the Eckfords played their return game with the Mutuals, and won, their fielding being splendid throughout. It was afterwards proved that the errors on the part of the Mutuals were intentional. Wansley, Duffy and Devyr having been paid to play foul by a prominent member of the betting fraternity. This was the first time—and it is to be the last—that any such occurrence took place in base ball. On the 30th the National Club, of Jersey City, visited Philadelphia, and were defeated by the Athletic by the large score of 114 to 2. The opening week of October was marked by a match between the Eureka and Americus clubs of Newark, the score being the largest ever obtained by the Eurekas, the figures being 87 to 12. On the 9th of October the Excelsiors visited Washington and had a pleasant match with the Nationals, the latter winning handsomely. The next day they played the Pastimes, in Baltimore, and had another nice time of it; and the day following they played the Athletics at Philadelphia, a handsome supper given by the latter club marking the day's proceedings. On the 12th, the Eurekas visited the Charter Oaks, at Hartford, and won a match from them. On the 13th an immense crowd visited the Union Grounds, Brooklyn, to witness a return match between the Atlantic and Eckford Clubs, the result being the success of the former, the Eckfords playing very inferior to their game with the Mutuals. On the 20th, one of the handsomest fielding games of the season took place on the Capitoline Grounds, at Brooklyn, the contestants being the Eurekas and Actives. It was the strictest game of the season and the smallest score on record, the figures being 6 to 3 in favor of the Eurekas. The same day the Athletics visited Williamsport and won a game by the large score of 162 to 11—the largest on record. The week following they scored 104 to 7, at Wilmington, Delaware, against the Diamond State Club. On the 30th of October, the Atlantics went to Philadelphia and played with the Athletics, and the week following, the return match was played at Brooklyn, the Atlantics winning both games by small scores. The week previous the club followed one of their most esteemed members to the grave—M. O'Brien—he having fallen a victim to consumption. These two games were the last of the important contests of the season. The doings of the convention, in December, at which no less than ninety odd clubs were represented, was a fitting close to the most brilliant season of base ball on record. The season closed with far more of a desire among the people generally for a renewal of play than ever before marked the termination of a season, and all look forward to the summer of 1866 with pleasurable anticipation.

HOW TO EXPAND THE LUNGS.—Step out into the purest air you can find, stand perfectly erect with head and shoulders back, and then, fixing your lips as though you were going to whistle, draw the air not through your nostrils, but through the lips into the lungs. When the chest is about full, raise your arms, keeping them extended, with the palms of the hands down, as you suck in the air, so as to bring them over the head just as the lungs are quite full. Then drop the thumbs inward, and after forcing the arms backward, and the chest open, reverse the process by which you drew your breath, till the lungs are entirely empty. This process should be repeated three or four times a day. It is impossible to describe to one who has never tried it the glorious sense of vigor which follows the exercise. It is the best experiment in the world.

A FEMALE SAILOR BOY.—A female sailor has recently confessed her exploits. She is a Scotch lassie from Aberdeen, is now nineteen years old, and went to sea some years ago as a cabin boy. She has served as ordinary seaman, but last year her sex was discovered. She still, however, wears male apparel, and is now working in an English lead factory under the name of William Bruce.

SPORTS ABROAD.

HOW SMOKY BISHOP GOT WHIPPED.

Harry Morris and Smoky Bishop, both Westminster magnates, had a battle royal for £20, on December 18th, near London, Eng., when he of the ecclesiastical cognomen got licked in the time and manner hereafter described. It will no doubt be in the recollection of our readers that they met twice previously in the magic circle, Morris proving the victor each time. But not content with this he made up his mind to have one more shy. The start was from a station little used for such excursions, and after a two hours and a half journey, the luggage was unpacked. Scarcely had the train left the platform when an ominous person in a long blue coat made his appearance, and a tiresome tramp across a country full of bogs was necessitated. At length a "likely" spot was reached, and fresh ground broken, and Fred Oliver, with Puggy, used such despatch in erecting the ring, that at half-past twelve Morris shied his cap into the circle. He was soon followed by Bishop, and they at once commenced their toilettes, each being attended by two professionals of note, who carried out their duties in a very straightforward manner, although we cannot but find fault with the numerous, vociferous, and at the same time useless, appeals made to the referee. No time was lost in choosing that official, the aspirant to the Championship at once accepting office; and well indeed did he fill it, acting as he did with great firmness and judgment throughout, and, when necessary, at once "cautioning" the combatants, each in his turn requiring a corrective, yet without directly overstepping the bounds of fair fighting. Bishop won the toss for choice of corners, and chose the highest ground. Morris is twenty-seven years of age, and on Monday weighed about 8st. 7lb., while Bishop is twenty-eight, and scaled about 9st. 4lb. All being in readiness, the men and their seconds shook hands, and at one o'clock put up their digits for round 1. Bishop, who stood slightly over his opponent, looked fat and big; indeed, neither was in good condition; but Morris was decidedly the better of the two. Little time was lost in sparring, the men going at it with a will; but Morris from the first took a strong lead, planting left and right on each eye, flushing them, and getting away from the return of Bishop, who fought wildly, and stood stiffly in the middle of the ring, allowing Morris to dance round and get on when he liked. The second round was a good one, each punching away to his heart's content; but the blows of Morris did most execution, for he got his left heavily on the nose and mouth, drawing blood from the latter feature, which was claimed and allowed for Morris. In the third round, Morris hit his antagonist severely on the right jaw and nose with his left, and indeed fought Bishop all over the ring, the latter seeming, even at this early stage of the game, to have all the fight taken out of him. Thus they kept on round after round, Bishop receiving the lion's share of punishment, which, it must be said, he took gamely, and only now and then succeeded in getting a light one "home," for Morris, who is very clever on his legs, jobbed him repeatedly on the nose, and then jumped back out of harm's way, laughing. In the sixth round they closed at the ropes, and some good in-fighting took place, but even here Morris had the best of it. In the fourteenth round Morris sent Bishop to grass with a heavy hit from the right on the cheek bone, thus gaining the second "event," and, although Bishop continued fighting up to the end of the twenty-first round, he had not the slightest chance, and when time was called for the twenty-second round, he gave in, after fighting 53 min.

PRIZE RING BATTLE IN AUSTRALIA.—A fight took place in the Castlemaine district, for £100, between Johnny Webb (Adelaide Jack) and Eli Jellet, on September 19. The match came about through Jellet "blowing" that he could "lick any Cornish-man if he weighed a ton," in the presence of Webb, who took up the Cudgels for the land of his birth. After fighting nineteen rounds, victory was declared in favor of Webb, because his opponent went down in such a palpably foul manner, without a blow being struck. Neither was much punished. Jellet made first knock-down blow, but he was knocked off his legs shortly after. He had the honor of drawing first-blood, too, and his wrestling was considered much superior to Webb's. Neither displayed much science in the "noble art."

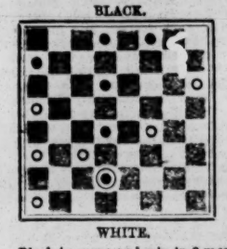
BOXING NIGHT.—Young Siddons, who recently defeated Barry the Kid, purposes giving a sparring entertainment at McCullough's Adelphi House, corner of Eleventh and Grand streets, Williamsburgh, on the evening of Wednesday, 10th inst. It is seldom that our friends over there are edified by exhibitions of this character, and as a goodly string of well known professors of the art polite have given their promise to illustrate the *modus operandi* of administering the "upper cut" and "cross-buttock" on the occasion, an enjoyable time may be expected. The wind-up will be between the *beneficiaire* and Barry the Kid.

THREE MILE SPIN FOR £50.—A foot race, which has been looked forward to with considerable interest in London pedestrian circles, came off at Brompton, in the West-end of the English metropolis, on Dec. 18th, the contestants being Sam Barker and E. Jones. The men have met together on five previous occasions, Barker winning three times and Jones twice. Barker has also beaten, amongst others, John White, of Gateshead, in a ten-mile handicap (in 1861), and Mahoney, of Bermondsey, and has won seven ten-mile handicap races in London and Birmingham. He stands 5ft. 4¾in. in height, is 32 years of age, and weighs 8st. Jones has won many a hard-run race, and is known as a thorough game 'un, Teddy Mills (giving 200 yards in ten miles) having suffered defeat at his hands. He is about 25 years of age, stands 5ft. 6¼in., and weighs 8st 10lb. The distance to be covered was three miles, and the amount in dispute £50. Mr. Preston acted as referee, and at eleven minutes past four both men toed the scratch, each looking the picture of condition, though Barker seemed to have more spring in his legs than his adversary. By mutual consent they started and passed the post for the first time even. Jones led by about a yard in the second round, but Barker shortly picked up and again took the first place. In this way they continued to the beginning of the fourth lap, when Jones again ran into the front and kept his position till half way round the fifth time, where Barker put on the steam, and shooting to the fore, gradually increased his lead up to the end of the second mile, where, being 50 yards behind, Jones cried "a go," leaving Barker to finish the distance at his leisure. The time was as follows:—1st lap, 1min. 9sec.; 2d, 2min. 18sec.; 3d, 3min. 33sec.; 4th, 4min. 51sec.; 5th, 6min, 10sec.; 6th, 7min. 27sec.; 7th, 8min. 47sec.; 8th, 10min. 10sec. The betting at the start was 6 to 4 and 7 to 4 on Barker, upon whom Howes attended, Harry Andrews doing the like office for Jones.

FOREIGN SPORTING ITEMS.

Chambers and Winship, the well-known English scullers, taking exception to the remark of Robert Cooper to the effect that they were "getting stale," are anxious to disprove the assertion by rowing the Redheugh sculler and any partner he may select a pair-oared race for £100 a side, any time during the season..... A sculling race for £50 a side came off over the usual metropolitan course, London, on December 18, between Tom Wise, of Hammersmith, and Edward Barrett, of Manchester. Wise was the favorite at the start, 3 to 1 being offered by his backers. He won by two lengths and a half, accomplishing the distance in 26m. 30 seconds..... Messrs. Charles Hughes, of London, and Jos. Bennett, of Leeds, England, played a match game of billiards, 1,000 points up, at Bradford, on the 14th ult., for £200 and the Championship of Yorkshire. Hughes won by 59 points. The breaks made by each were large, Bennett scoring 120 and 112 off the balls, and Hughes making 90, 80, 60 and 50..... Mr. John Roberts, the English Billiard Champion, was presented by Messrs. Alcock & Co., of Australia, with a magnificent table, in token of his successes while in that colony.....James Nuttall beat Sish Albison in a spin of 600 yards, at the City Grounds, Bradford, England, on the 16th December..... A race in old-fashioned boats was rowed on the 19th ult. from Putney to Mortlake

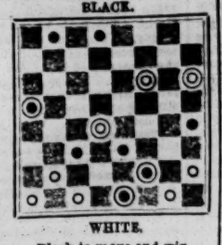
Position No. 77, Vol. XIII. BY J. S. BLACK.



WHITE.

Black to move and win in 3 moves.

Position No. 78, Vol. XIII. BY "AUGUSTUS." BLACK.



WHITE.

Black to move and win.

THE PASTOR WHO FIT;

And What Became of His Muscular Opponents.

In the Autumn of 1857 I spent a few days in a country parsonage, and on the Sunday morning at breakfast the pastor's wife received a letter, which her tittering told us must be a titbit. "Ah! uncle," exclaimed she, "here are clerical doings exactly to your taste." The writer, a lady in a distant county, narrated that there had lately come into the next parish a new vicar, a very young man, who at school had no superior either in Greek or in boxing, and who at the university won honors for his classics and silver cups for his boating. He was beginning in earnest the work of an evangelist among a long neglected, vicious and brutal people. He had a plan and a will; but many worthy folk were fearing that his zeal was without knowledge—or wisdom, at any rate. One of his first measures was to open a school in a remote part of the parish, and get the room licensed for week-day preaching. But all the drunkards rose against such unheard-of proceedings. They would run after him, cursing and hooting, and discharging volleys of sods and other missiles. Finding remonstrance vain, he adopted another course on the Wednesday evening in the week before I heard the story. Making a stand in the middle of the road, at the entrance of the hamlet, just as the storm arose, and looking the savages in the face, he addressed them thus in a firm, quiet voice, which commanded their attention.

"My good fellows, I have borne it patiently for some time; but now I must put a stop to it, and I'll do it in your own way. Choose your best man, and we'll fight it out. If I beat, you'll give up, you know." They looked at him unbelievingly; but, throwing his coat on a bush, he added. "I am in earnest; send your man." The ruffians laid their heads together; and then a burly giant stepped forth, and stripped, and made a furious dash at his reverend challenger, who quietly parried the unskillful blows, and played with them for a few seconds. But, then, a fist was planted in the peasant's chest, and he lay at full length on the ground. Quickly gathering himself up, however, he skulked away to his companions. "Now send your next best, and I'll go through the lot of you." Again their heads drew together, and another threw down his jacket; going to work, however, with a more cautious energy. But at once a stomacher stretched him on the road. "Your next." Once more a conglomerate of dense pates was formed. "Bill, thee teck him." Bill eyed the hero askance, and shook his head. "Thee, Jim," A shake of the head from Jim also. "Dick, thee'll teck th' parson?" A shake more decided, and a stiff "Nay, nay, I'se see thee hung fust." And now the first one who was vanquished stood forward, and, like a brave man, called out, "I say, parson, ye're a rare young 'un; yo ar. I'se tell thee what: we're going to hear you preach." And they all followed him along the little street, said the writer, and heard the Word quietly, adding, it remains to be seen what will become of the fight. What did come of it? I heard, a long time afterwards, that from that day the men doffed their hats, and the women curtsied, and the children looked awe-stricken, when they met or passed the parson; that the church and schools were filled; the beer-houses were nearly all shut up; and that a great moral and religious reformation was in progress. That gentleman had previously been the instrument of a like change in an equally demoralized parish. I may add that a few years back he was deemed the fittest clergyman in the church to go out as a bishop to a scene of great personal danger in a heathen country.

LARGE ARMIES.—A million of men form a pretty good sized army *for these times*, but such an army is no larger than many others of which history speaks. Here, for instance, are a few examples:—The city of Thebes had a hundred gates, and could send out at each gate 10,000 fighting men and 200 chariots; in all 1,000,000 men and 2000 chariots. The army of Trerah, King of Ethiopia, consisted of 1,000,000 men and 200 chariots of war. Sesostris, King of Egypt, led against his enemies, 600,000 men, 24,000 cavalry, and 27 scythe armed chariots. 1491, before Christ, Hamilcar went from Carthage and landed near Palermo. He had a fleet of 2000 ships and 3000 small vessels, and a land force of 300,000 men. At the battle in which he was defeated 150,000 were slain. Ninus, the Assyrian King, about 2200 years before Christ, led against the Bactrians, his army, consisting of 1,700,000 foot, 200,000 horse, and 16,000 chariots armed with scythes. Semiramis employed 2,000,000 men in building the mighty Babylon. She took 100,000 Indians prisoners at the Indus, and sank 1000 boats. A short time after the taking of Babylon, the forces of Cyrus consisted of 600,000 foot, 120,000 horse, and 2000 chariots armed with scythes. An army of Cambyses, 50,000 strong, was buried up in the desert sands of Africa by a south wind. When Xerxes arrived at Thermopylæ, his land and sea forces amounted to 2,641,610, exclusive of servants, eunuchs, women, sutlers, &c., in all, numbering 5,283,220. So say Herodotus, Plutarch, and Isocrates. The army of Artaxerxes, before the battle of Cunaxa, amounted to about 1,200,000. On the fatal field of Issus, 100,000 foot and 10,000 horse fell. When Jerusalem was taken by Titus, 1,100,000 perished in various ways. The army of Tamerlane is said to have amounted to 1,600,000, and that of his antagonist, Bajaret, to 1,400,000.

THE SPEED OF THE OSTRICH.—The speed of the ostrich is proverbial, and it is considered a great feat to ride one down. A Boer once gave me the following account of a chase of this kind, for the truth of which, however, I do not pretend to be answerable. Having determined to lose no chance of effecting his object, he laid in wait near the spot where the bird was accustomed to drink, which they do but once a day, and then in such quantities as materially to affect their speed, or at all events their power of endurance in the long run. As soon the ostrich had drunk its fill the Boer gave chase, mounted on his best steed. He had previously observed the course which the bird usually took on leaving the water, and sent on two horses to act as relays in case of necessity. Nor was this precaution superfluous, for it was not till the third horse was ridden to a stand still that he was able to come along side of the object of his pursuit and give the halloo of victory. His triumph was dearly bought, for of the three horses he had ridden, two lay dead upon the plain, and the third never completely recovered from the effects of this terrible burst. Swift as he is, however, the employment of a single stratagem renders the ostrich an easy victim to his pursuers. A stern chase is always a long chase, and well aware of this truth, the hunters, three or four in number, separate themselves, and try to head off and surround the bird, till, beset on all sides, it loses the power to escape, and is captured without a struggle.

THE RING.

USE
KEHOE'S CLUBS

FOR STRENGTHENING AND DEVELOPING THE MUSCULAR SYSTEM.

Clubs, 6 to 8 lbs., $5 per pair; 10 to 12 lbs., $6 to $7 per pair. Address all orders, which must be accompanied by cash, to

S. D. KEHOE,
32 No. 103 Elm street, New York.

HARRY JENNINGS,

32 PORTLAND STREET,

BOSTON, MASS

35-tf

Boxing Gloves for Sale.—The Veteran Master of Ceremonies, OLD BILL TOVEE, will send, on receipt of $5, per express, a superior set of BOXING GLOVES to any State in the Union. Gloves cleaned and repaired.

THE ART OF SELF-DEFENCE taught by Mr. TOVEE, either at his own or the pupil's residence, on reasonable terms.

WILLIAM TOVEE,
Myrtle Avenue Plank Road, Bushwick, Brooklyn, L. I.
P. O. Address, Box 356, Brooklyn.
The De Kalb Avenue Cars, Fulton Ferry, take you to the old gentleman's residence.

Boxing Gloves, extras, $5 a Set. Fencing Foils, Masks, Gloves, $3 a pair. Pocket Pistols, $1 to $15. Rifles and Shot Guns, $18 to $100. Base Ball and Cricket Equipments, Sporting Goods, etc., of every kind sent by mail or express.

KEYSTONE SPECIAL AGENCY,
29-12t* Mount Vernon street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Our House,
Southwest corner of 51st and 3d Avenue, N. Y.
BEST WINES, LIQUORS, AND CIGARS ALWAYS ON HAND.
A CONVENIENT BILLIARD ROOM ATTACHED.
29-3m* JAMES COBURN, Proprietor.

The Charles H. Marshall House,
MICHAEL HENRY.....Proprietor.
No. 69 FULTON STREET, BROOKLYN.
THE CHOICEST
ALES, WINES, LIQUORS, AND SEGARS. 33

THE WHITE HOUSE,
No. 113 GRAND STREET, one door from Broadway,
THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE SPORTING WORLD.
Wines, Liquors, Ales, Cigars, and everything of the best quality.
PRIVATE LESSONS IN SPARRING, by Mr. Joseph Coburn, either at the pupil's residence,
OR AT THE WHITE HOUSE.
30 JOE COBURN, Proprietor.

Saddle Rock Oyster and Dining Saloon,
126 CHATHAM STREET, corner of Pearl.
Ales, Wines, Liquors, and Segars of superior quality. Refreshments at all hours. MICHAEL TRAINOR, Proprietor. 35-tf

Boston House, 201 South street,
OPPOSITE CATHARINE ST. FERRY, NEW YORK.
Ales, Wines, Liquors and Cigars of the finest quality.
☞ Open all night. Chowder every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings.
36-tf M. STANTON, Proprietor.

THE RING.

Jack McCrystal's Sporting House,
S. W. COR. OF BEACH AND POPLAR STS., PHILADELPHIA
The greatest variety of fighting and fancy Dogs in the State to be seen at McCRYSTAL'S. 19-tf

Dogological.—Harry Jennings, the Celebrated Fancier, of Boston, Mass., and the proprietor of Jennings' Magic Soap, an infallible remedy for all parasitic vermin, will start on a professional visit to his canine patrons in the principal western cities about the 5th of February, taking with him a number of his choice breed of dogs, pups, etc., some of which he proposes to fight and sell. Any one wishing to purchase a first class animal, of whatever breed, or procure a package of his famous mange and distemper preparations, will please forward their orders in accordance with his advertisement elsewhere in this issue. 39-3t

"Ed Wilson," No. 16 LEROY PLACE, Corner of Bleecker and Greene sts., [16-tf] "Ed Wilson," New York.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

The Great AMERICAN PURCHASING AND Publishing AGENCY,

THE OLDEST ESTABLISHED AND ONLY RELIABLE AGENCY IN THE UNITED STATES.

Avoid country mushroom concerns and one-horse city establishments. Send to us only, and save yourself from being Barnumized.

ALL BOOKS AND OTHER ARTICLES YOU SEE ADVERTISED WE WILL FURNISH TO ORDER.

WE DEAL IN GENUINE ARTICLES ONLY.

NEW GOODS.

"THE REAL SIMON PURE."

None of your old, played out rubbish, but something that will make you "SNICKER RIGHT OUT."

NEW IMPORTATIONS JUST RECEIVED FROM OUR AGENT IN PARIS AND LONDON.

THE ALBUM DIABOLIQUE, THE GREATEST ARTICLE EVER IMPORTED. SIZE 7x9 INCHES, CONTAINS 41 OF THE MOST FANTASTIC PICTURES THE IMAGINATION CAN CONCEIVE. A SCARCE ARTICLE. PRICE $5.

TWO NEW BOOKS.

TREMENDIOUS!

No. 1.—A GREAT BOOK, "THE COURT OF CHARLES II." FIVE HANDSOME ILLUSTRATIONS. $1.15.

No. 2.—A RICH BOOK (A PERFECT LOVE FEAST), CONTAINING FOUR EXTRA ILLUSTRATIONS. BUY IT. PRICE $1.15.

500 Other Curious Works of Art.

SEND A STAMPED ENVELOPE FOR OUR ORIGINAL MAMMOTH ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE, ENUMERATING EVERY ARTICLE IN THE TRADE THAT IS GENUINE OR WORTH HAVING, AND FIFTY OTHER ARTICLES THAT CANNOT BE SUPPLIED BY OTHER PARTIES.

☞ Wholesale Dealers will consult their own interest by sending for our Price List. Address

39 MORPHY & CO., 81 Nassau street, New York.

SKATES.

A. MACMILLAN
No. 946 BROADWAY, N. Y.,
(Nearly opposite the Fifth Avenue Hotel,)
BRANCH STORE AT FIFTH AVENUE SKATING POND
Sole Agent for
MACMILLAN'S NEW YORK CLUB SKATES,
Either with
BRADY'S PATENT FASTENING
Or with Straps.
Sole Agent for the
HOPE PATENT SKATE.
Also:
SMITH'S FINE BOSTON SKATES,
(Macmillan's Pattern,)
AND
MOULSON'S ENGLISH SKATES
(Macmillan's Pattern).
A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF
AMERICAN SKATES, STRAPS
Either with
FOGG'S PATENT BUCKLE
Or with Common Buckle.
SKATING BOOTS, of the Latest Style.
SKATING GLOVES for LADIES and GENTLEMEN.
GIMLETS, SKATE BAGS, &c., &c., &c.
REPAIRING AND SHARPENING DONE.
Send for Price List, with Cuts. 30-3m*

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.—The loss of beauty is regarded by females as a heavier affliction than death, and consequently Dr. Holloway receives a large share of the patronage of the gentler sex; for all blotches and pimples which disfigure the face, arms and neck, the Ointment is a certain specific and restores the purity and brilliancy of the complexion. 205

MY FIDDLE-DE-DEE SONGSTER, 25 cents.
40-tf JAS. HATHAWAY, 35 Maiden Lane, N.Y.

MATRIMONY.—WHY EVERY MAN SHOULD MARRY.—WHY EVERY WOMAN SHOULD MARRY. ALL SHOULD MARRY. To know, read Illustrated Marriage Guide, by William Earl; 240 pp. Mailed everywhere in double wrapper on receipt of 35 cents. Address No. 12 White street, New York. 34-3mw

GO DOWN, YE BALDHEADS! But forget not that in the Circassian Bazique you will find a capillary producer equalled by none! It will force a set of whiskers or mustaches in two weeks! It gives a soft and glossy appearance to stiff or scattered whiskers! It is not a liquid, but a powder, and therefore does not injure the skin! It should be upon every dressing case! Price only $1.
39-21* Address Drawer 181, Detroit, Mich.

FUN!—Send stamp to Drawer 5970, Chicago, Ill., and receive by return mail something that will please you. ☞ It cost you nothing. 39-1t*

☞ A NEW BOOK!! ☜
THE GREATEST THING OUT!
SEND FOR IT! SEND FOR IT!
GAY AND POETICAL!
"THE ELOPEMENT."
Sent by mail for
25 CENTS.
40-1t* Address DRAWER 32, Albany, N. Y.

SPORTING.
FANCY POULTRY AND PIGEONS,
from a private Fancier's stock, for sale. Choice imported prize breeds. Address Box 3429, P. O., New York. 38-1t*

F. GROTE,
TURNER AND DEALER IN IVORY, BILLIARD AND BAGATELLE BALLS, TEN PIN BALLS AND PINS, Faro and Poker Checks, Keno Setts, to.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
40-3m* 78 Fulton street, New York.

☞ SEND US 50c. and receive FEMALE LIFE IN NEW YORK, illustrated with 44 Engravings, and THE ☜
☞ BELLE OF CENTRAL PARK. Address ☜
☞ 40-1t* TAYLOR & CO., Box 2297, Philadelphia, Pa. ☜

40 SONGS AND THE LITTLE JOKER for 25c. New Book: THE BELLE OF CENTRAL PARK, 50c. 100 Splendid Pictures of Female Beauties, 25c. Address
☞ 37-1t* TAYLOR & CO., Box 2297, Philadelphia, Pa.

☞ BEAT THIS IF YOU CAN.—☜ On receipt of 50c. I ☜
will send 100 splendid pictures of Female Beauties. ☜
☞ 40 of the Funniest Songs, ☜ and The Little Joker, Il- ☜
☞ lustrated with ☜ 60 Engravings, ☜ all for 50c. ☜
☞ Address J. TAYLOR, No. 2 Hides Court, ☜
☞ 40-1t* Filbert st., below 9th, Philadelphia, Pa. ☜

☞ • • • ATTENTION. • • • ☜

I can place the merest "Tyro" in Sporting where he can make from one to ten thousand dollars immediately. Accident affords me this opportunity, and circumstances of a peculiar nature compel me to resort to this manner of introducing an operation, the safety and surety of which will be apparent to any one knowing the difference between "Ace High" and a good pair.

Whoever assists me must have brains to appreciate and nerve to play an advantage—business like appearance, gentlemanly address, with green backs to back the whole.

References as to honor, probity, &c., will not be amiss.

Preference will be given to a gentleman not generally known in this city as a sporting man; and any one living in any part of the United States having time and means to enter into this operation, will find it profitable, as it can be finished in a few days from commencement.

All communications must state when and where an immediate conference can be had, *in this city*, as more will not be disclosed until complete confidence is established between the applicant and the undersigned.

Address
3 "SQUANDO,"
CLIPPER Office, New York.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

BOOKS BY THE MILLION!
FOR THE MILLION!
AT PRICES THAT CANNOT FAIL TO GIVE SATISFACTION TO EVERY BUYER.
J. H. FARRELL,
No. 15 ANN STREET,
(ONE OF THE OLDEST ESTABLISHMENTS IN THE CITY OF NEW YORK,)
has the largest and best assortment of Books, and every article usually supplied by the trade. Any article that can be obtained in any store in the United States can be obtained at No. 15 Ann street. Don't fail to call and examine the stock, as it comprises everything in the sporting line. Catalogues giving the fullest particulars as to style of Books and prices furnished on application. Dealers should give me a call, as I am
THE LARGEST PUBLISHER OF THESE BOOKS, &c., IN THE UNION.
Those about to commence business can obtain every information by applying personally or by letter. Call or address
J. H. FARRELL,
38-tf No. 15 Ann street, near Broadway.

THE COMPLEXION
AND
HAIR.

EDITOR CLIPPER:

Dear Sir: With your permission, I wish to say to the readers of your paper that I will send by return mail, to all who wish it (free) a recipe with full directions for making and using a simple Vegetable Balm, that will remove in ten days Pimples, Blotches, Tan, Freckles, and all Impurities of the Skin, leaving the same soft, clear, smooth, and beautiful.

I will also mail free to those having Bald Heads or Bare Faces, simple directions and information that will enable them to start a full growth of Luxuriant Hair, Whiskers, or a Moustache, in less than thirty days.

These recipes are valuable to both old and young, and as they are mailed to all who need them free of charge, they are worthy the attention of all who prize a clear, pure Skin, or a healthy growth of hair.

All applications answered by return mail without charge. Respectfully yours,

THOS. F. CHAPMAN,
33-1f Chemist and Perfumer, 831 Broadway, N. Y.

SKATES FOR THE MILLION!

DEPOT FOR "LOVATT'S" PATENT SKATES,
Without Straps.
MOST SIMPLE AND DURABLE SKATE IN THE MARKET.
Also:
NEW YORK CLUB SKATES,
With or Without Straps.
A fine assortment of all desirable styles of English and American Skates, for Ladies, Gentlemen, Misses, Youths and Children.
Only Depot for "Winans'" Patent Foot Shilds. Wholesale and retail.
ALFRED WOODHAM,
Sportsmens' Depot, 424 Broadway,
Between Canal and Howard streets, New York.
Skates Ground and Repaired. 33-3m*

SPORTSMAN'S HALL.

HIGH GOODS FOR HIGH OLD BOYS.
NEW, ALL NEW.

THE SECRET OF LOVE	10 cents
THE LaDIES DELIGHT	25 cents
ONE BOOK (two illustrations)	25 cents
16 OUT AND OUT PHOTOGRAPHS	30 cents
MAGIC PICTURE CARDS, IN COLORS (with Key)	50 cents
16 FRENCH PICTURES, IN COLORS	50 cents
NEW SONG BOOK, 30 SONGS (two illustrations)	50 cents
GREAT BOOK, ROUGH TIMES IN B. H.	50 cents
THE PANORAMA OF LOVE, OR A PEEP BEHIND THE CURTAIN, A MOVING WONDER	$1.50
THE SECRET PORTFOLIO, OR CUPID'S CURIOSITY SHOP. A SURPRISING SPECIMEN OF WORKMANSHIP AND FRENCH ART	1.50
THE TIE OF LOVE, OR THE MYSTIC CIRCLE	2.50
A NEW BOOK, 96 PAGES (five illustrations)	1.00
THE GREAT EASTERN PACKAGE, CONTAINING LOVE LETTERS, TOASTS, CONUNDRUMS, ACROSTICS, SKETCHES, SONGS AND ENGRAVINGS, IN ALL 24 DIFFERENT ARTICLES, THE CHEAPEST ARTICLE EVER OFFERED FOR SALE	25 cents

Address CHARLES EDGAR,
No. 206 Broadway,
39-tf New York.

POST SCRIPT

RICH! RICH!! RICH!!!
Just arrived from Paris, large assortment of
FRENCH VIEWS, STEREOSCOPIC VIEWS,
all subjects, $2.50 to $5 per dozen. Microscopic Charms and Pins; enclose 40 cents for one, or $4 per dozen. Rings, $1; $7 per dozen. Knives, $2, $3 and $5, or $18, $25 and $36 per dozen. Pen Holders, $2; $12 per dozen. Pearl and Gold, or other Charms, Pins, etc., $3 to $5; $10 to $36 per dozen. Transforming and Moving Pictures, $25, etc. Enclose price and envelope with address to A. DUBOSQ, No. 186 Broadway, N. Y. 28-3m*

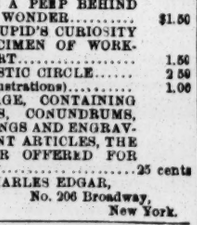
THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER.—A racy and sparkling Monthly Paper. Only 30 cents a year. Clubs of ten, $2. Specimens free. Address
37-4t* BANNER, Hinsdale, N. H.

NOTICE! NOTICE!! NOTICE!!! NOTICE!!!! NOTICE!!!!
Any person sending us 50c., with a stamped envelope bearing their address, will receive
☞ 12 ☜ OF THE MOST SPLENDID PICTURES
ever seen in this country. They are taken from life. Just imported and very cheap. VINCACE & CO., Importers,
31-3m* Shirley Village, Mass.

GAME FOWLS FOR SALE.—I have for sale some of the best Game Fowls in this or any other country, bred by myself expressly for the pit. I have imported fowls sent me from Europe every year by a brother living there, who selects me the best that can be found in that country.
31-14t* JAMES DEWITT, Elmira, N. Y.

MY FIDDLE-DE-DEE SONGSTER, 25 cents.
40-tf JAS. HATHAWAY, 35 Maiden Lane, N.Y.

LOOK OUT FOR THE MATCHLESS—SANATIVE—ANTI-BILLOUS—LOCOMOTIVE—HYDRAULIC—HOMŒPATHIC—SCIENTIFIC



☞ KOMICK FOTOGRAFFS. ☜
TITLES: Waiting for the Wagon; Don't be Rude, Jack; Dry Goods are up; What are you looking at, Puppy? The Mouse Hunt; Got a Bite; The Rose of the Ballet; Cool; Easy over the Stones; A Very High Wind; Seeing the Elephant; Up She Goes; Come, Sir; Lacing Up; He's Coming; Good Bye; Under Full Sail; Ice Cream; Caught Out; Feeling Her Dignity, etc. These cards are positive "Button Busters." Price, plain, $2 per dozen, postage free. COLORED IN OIL, $2.50 per dozen. 10 GOOD LOOKING FELLARS, ONE EXTRA THROWN IN! Address
JAS. CLEMENT, Publisher, 64 John st., N. Y.
N. B.—Discount to the trade. 36-tf

THE LOUNGER, containing over 50 Secrets, numerous Jokes, Witty Sayings, &c., will be sent free on receipt of five cents, Address Box 5057 P. O., New York. 36-13t*

☞ SEND US 50c. and receive 100 splendid Pictures, two ☜
spicy Song Books, and the Jolly Joker, with 60 ☜
☞ Phunny Illustrations. Address ☜
☞ 39-1t* TAYLOR & CO., Box 2297, Philad'a, Pa. ☜

$75 WILL buy a full set of 600 FARO CHECKS of MASON & METZGER (late J. T. Cutting & Co., Chicago, Ill. 37-4t*

LOVELY GIRLS and Festive Boys send 25c. for something you need; invaluable and no mistake. Address
39-4t* J. M. BOWLBY, Box 736, Rock Island, Ill.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE SPORTING MAN'S EMPORIUM.

THUS WITH OUR PATRONS,
GOOD FAITH & DISPATCH
GERRITT M. EVANS & CO.'S
NEW YORK FORWARDING AGENCY,
No. 23 Liberty street, New York City.

SEND FOR OUR CATALOGUE—FORWARDED GRATIS.

We have on hand, and will forward at the shortest notice, all articles used by
THE SPORTING MAN,
THE MAN OF LEISURE,
THE MAN OF TASTE.
THE LARGEST AND MOST VARIED ASSORTMENT IN THE CITY AT THE VERY LOWEST PRICES.

☞ BOOKS! BOOKS! BOOKS! ☜
THE NEWEST AND GAYEST OUT!
THREE NEW SONG BOOKS, 50c. EACH; THE THREE FOR $1

RUBBER GOODS OF THE BEST QUALITY

Pocket Albums, Pictures, Stereoscopic Views, Cartes de Visite, Microscopic Knives, Watch Charms, Pins, Cigar Cases, Tobacco Boxes, Finger Rings, Porte Monnaies, Match Boxes, &c., &c.

ROULETTE WHEELS, FARO BOXES AND TOOLS, TRIMMING SHEARS, DICE, PROPS, DICE-TOPS, FARO CHECKS, CARD RACKS, PRESSES, POKER CHIPS,
and
EVERY KIND OF TOOL OR CARD USED BY SPORTING MEN

We claim to lay over every establishment in the Union in our great specialty of

☞ MARKED CARDS! ☜

The finest variety, newest styles and neatest finish. Sample sheets and price lists forwarded FREE to any address.

☞ CARDS CUT TO WIN AT EVERY GAME OF CHANCE. ☜

SPORTING MEN, BUY YOUR GOODS OF A SPORTING MAN and you will be dealt with
"ON THE SQUARE."

WE CAN ENABLE YOU TO WIN AT EVERY GAME.

We invite players to send for our circulars and price lists before buying their cards and tools for the coming season, as our goods are not only for SALE but for USE.

KEHOE'S INDIAN CLUBS; also, BOXING GLOVES.

Goods to the amount of $5 and upwards sent by express, PAYABLE ON DELIVERY.

Send your address, and you will receive our handsome and complete Catalogue FREE OF EXPENSE.

All letters answered, and all orders filled immediately on the receipt. Address GERRITT M. EVANS & CO.,
34-tf No. 23 Liberty street, New York City

YOU CAN GET "THOSE BOOKS" by mail "O. K.," or by express, "C. O. D.," or at No. 26 Ann street, New York. Send your address on a stamped envelop for a Catalogue.
34-3m* Cut this out. C. BLANCHARD, Publisher.

MICROSCOPIC CHARM PHOTOGRAPHS of GEN. LEE, from life, taken in Richmond. Enclose 50 cents to F. LEGRAND, 23 John street, New York.
Card Likenesses 25 cents. 29-3m*

ROSE SEYMOUR, or the Ballet Girl's Revenge, 25c. Female Life in New York, ☞ 44 ☜ engravings, 30c. The Beautiful French Girl, illustrated, 25c. F. LAMBERT MOORE & CO., 205 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa. 24-6m*

GAY GAY GAY

SPORTS, ATTENTION!
If you want a
TIP-TOP SPORTING CARD,
send 25 cts. to
TOM COLLINS & CO.,
and you will receive the Richest Card you ever gazed upon.
Address TOM COLLINS & CO.,
28-3m* Drawer 300, Detroit, Mich.

☞ GAY! GAY! GAY! ☜ JUST IMPORTED,
☞ THE BEST THING IN THE SPORTING ☜
LINE. DON'T FAIL TO READ IT. It costs you only 25 cents. It will please you all. It is handsomely bound and neatly printed.
A RICH AND SPICY THING FOR THE POCKET.
Address TOM COLLINS & CO.,
28-3m* Drawer 300, Detroit, Mich.

THE SPORTS POCKET COMPANION, just received from PARIS.—A Work of Art. A magnificent article, bronze and gold, containing ☞ 22 ☜ Large Engravings, all of which form double designs. Can be carried in the pocket. It's the gayest gem of art ever imported. Sent sealed by mail, $1.25.
24-6m* F. LAMBERT, Box 1886, Philadelphia, Pa.

THE OLD ESTABLISHED BOOK AGENCY. Send for Circular. HENRY STEPHENS, 85 Nassau st

OUR NEW CATALOGUE.

☞ WE SELL 12 (Paris) COLORED PICTURES for 50 cents. ☜
☞ SAME THING (Plain), 30 cents. ☜
☞ 16 PHOTOGRAPHS (Rich), 40 cents. ☜
☞ 15 BULLY SONGS (all new), 50 cents. ☜
☞ 30 SONGS (all different), 50 cents. ☜
☞ 50 SONGS CAN'T BE BEAT, $1.00. ☜
☞ 6 NEW BOOKS (just out) sent free for 25 cents each ☜
☞ MICROSCOPIC RINGS (fancy), any size, $1.50. ☜
☞ All the above delivered FREE on receipt of price. ☜
☞ NEW CATALOGUE and PRETTY PICTURE by sending Stamped and addressed envelope to ☜
☞ S. H. DAVIS & CO. ☜
37-1f ☞ Nassau street, New York City.

TO FANCIERS OF GAME FOWLS AND DEALERS GENERALLY.
I have on hand for sale the finest lot of Two Year Old COCKS and HENS, of the choicest imported strains. Also EARLY STAG and PULLETS of this years' raising. All warranted pure breed and thorough game. Address
33 tf JOHN R. ASHFORD, 607 Callowhill st., Phila., Pa.

THE LITTLE JOKER, FULL OF WIT AND HUMOR.—Sent in a sealed envelope, with an exquisite PHOTOGRAPH, for 25 cents. Address Box 5057, P. O., New York. 36-13t*

VALENTINES.
A very large assortment of
BEAUTIFUL VALENTINES WITH SECRET POCKET, CONTAINING SPLENDID COLORED PICTURES, TAKEN FROM LIFE.
They are Rich! Stunning! Exquisite! Beautiful! Funny Outrageous! New! Rare! Gay! Cheap! Price, 5 for 50 cents, or $1 per dozen, all different. The trade supplied. Send in your orders early. Address G. M. HOLLAND,
38-6t No. 114 Fulton street, N. Y.

MARKED BACK PLAYING CARDS, New Styles, price $1.25 per pack, or $12 per dozen. Faro Boxes, Dice, etc., at very low prices. Samples and price list sent free. Address
34-3m* CRAWFORD & CO., 167 Broadway, N.Y.

BOOKS, CARDS, PRINTS
Fail not to send for our new 16 Page ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE,
Sent free, gratis, to everybody. Address
HUNTER & CO.,
34-13t* Hinsdale, N. H.

(ESTABLISHED IN 1850.)
HOWARD M. GRAVES,
Manufactures and keeps constantly on hand for sale the Largest and Best stock of
MARKED CARDS,
FARO BOXES,
CHECKS, LAY OUTS,
KENO SETTS,
ADVANTAGE DICE,
and ALL the articles used by Sporting Men to WIN with, in the United States. All in want of this class of goods are invited to call and see his stock, or Circulars and Sample Sheets will be sent FREE on application. Address
65 and 67 Nassau street,
37-tf New York City.

SAFETY LAMP.—NO SMOKE, NO CHIMNEY.—Portable, not dangerous. Free from smell, and has all the advantages of gas, without the expense. A great LIGHT, all for a penny for six hours. Send for full description. For sale, wholesale and retail, by the LIG-RO-INE FLUID AND LAMP COMPANY, No. 12 Gold street. 37-3m*

WESTERN SPORTING MEN are required to call on MASON & METZGER (late J. T. Cutting & Co.), 126 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill., and examine their stock of Playing Cards and Sporting Articles.
☞ This is the ONLY house in the West which knows the wants, or can supply the articles used by the sporting fraternity. Satisfaction guaranteed. 37-4t*

DEALING CARDS, cut for any game and in any manner desired, by MASON & METZGER (late J. T. Cutting & Co.), Chicago, Ill. ☞ This is the ONLY house in the West that can do this kind of work. 37-4t*

MY FIDDLE-DE-DEE SONGSTER, 25 cents.
40-tf JAS. HATHAWAY, 35 Maiden Lane, N.Y.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

PHELAN'S IMPROVED BILLIARD TABLE

AND COMBINATION CUSHIONS.

These Billiard Tables have received the unqualified approval of the best players and most competent judges, who have universally pronounced them unequalled for general excellence and durability.

Seven distinct patents for improvements in Billiard Tables have been granted to us by the United States Patent Office, and we have lately obtained a patent from the French Government for our improvements in billiard cushions.

We employ, in the construction of our tables, a variety of machines specially made for the purpose, by which means we are enabled to insure a scientific and mechanical accuracy hitherto unknown in billiard manufacture.

Having a long experience and thorough knowledge of all the appliances of billiards, and constantly on hand a large stock of the best and most thoroughly seasoned materials, we are prepared to furnish everything required in the billiard line with unprecedented dispatch.

The eminent French billiard player, M. Berger, has published the following opinion:

"NEW YORK, 2d August, 1861.

"On the eve of leaving the United States, I am happy to declare to all amateurs of billiards that, after a tour of eleven months through the principal cities, I have been enabled to judge in a satisfactory manner of the superiority of the billiard Tables manufactured by Phelan & Collender. The system of manufacture is so superior, that I am happy to introduce their style of cushion into France. They have united to their manufacture of American Billiard Tables that of the French Tables, of remarkable excellence and beauty. For these reasons I am happy to make this declaration

"BERGER, CLAUDIUS, Professor of Billiards, Paris."

Parties ordering from us will find our prices as low as good work can possibly be made for. We sell first-class articles at a fair price and will not make an inferior article at any price.

Orders by mail carefully and promptly executed. Illustrated Catalogues and Price Lists sent by mail. "THE BILLIARD CUE," a journal published in the interest of billiards, and containing details of all novelties, a copious record of billiard news, and everything interesting to amateurs of billiards, sent free on application.

PHELAN & COLLENDER,
63, 65, 67 and 69 Crosby street, N. Y.,
And 724 and 726 Montgomery street, San Francisco, Cal.

PLAYING CARDS,
And all articles used in
GAMES OF AMUSEMENT AND CHANCE,
Manufactured, and sold at the lowest prices, by
M. NELSON,
9-tf 444 Broome street, New York.

WORDEN HOUSE,
CORNER OF BOWERY AND BAYARD STREETS, N. Y.
Guests can be accommodated with Rooms by the day or week, with or without board. GEO. P. WORDEN, Proprietor. 39

THOSE BEAUTIFUL
FAIRY ALBUMS,
FOR HOLDING 40 PICTURES 1.25, 80 PICTURES 1.50 SENT POST PAID
W. C. WEMYSS, 5 & 575 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
BOOKS, PICTURES, MUSIC, ALBUMS, & SEND STAMP FOR CATALOGUES

☞ PHOTOGRAPHS, CARTES DE VISITE, ETC. ☜
BOOKS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.
FRENCH ALBUMS, PICTURES, WORKS OF ART, ETC.
, Circulars sent on receipt of stamp. Address
R. Q. CASSNO,
10-6m* 201½ Court street, Boston.

LARGE LOTS OF IVORY CHECKS for sale at
PETER TOTANS, Turner and Dealer in Ivory,
28-13t* 89 Fulton street, New York.

JAMES GOODWIN, Commission Paper Dealer, No. 110 JOHN STREET, near Cliff, New York.
News and Printing paper manufactured to order at the shortest notice. 37-tf

IT'S A RIP-STAVER, BOYS.—This package was got up with the greatest care and taste, so as to suit every Sporting Man and Lover of Fun.
It is RICH, RARE and RACY, and beats all creation.
☞ Sports don't fail to send for it. Price 50c. Nuff ced. Address
29-3m* TOM COLLINS & CO., Drawer 300, Detroit, Mich.

FALSE MOUSTACHES IMPORTED, all colors; price $1 a pair. Marked Playing Cards, $1.50 a pack. Hair Eradicator, $1 a package, by mail. Send stamp for circular of 40 different articles.
Address JOSEPH LAUTON & CO.,
33-3mx 80 White street, New York.

MY FIDDLE-DE-DEE SONGSTER, 25 cents.
40-tf JAS. HATHAWAY, 35 Maiden Lane, N.Y.

BEAUTY.—Auburn, Golden, Flaxen, and Silken CURLS produced by the use of
PROF. DE BREUX'S
FRISER LE CHEVEUX.
One application warranted to curl the most straight and stubborn hair of either sex into wavy ringlets or heavy massive curls. Has been used by the fashionables of Paris and London with the most gratif

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical, and Minstrel Professions.

Clipper Post Office.

☞ We have letters for J. W. Carroll (2), S. C. Campbell, J. S Goodman (2), J. W. Jennings, L. B. Can, Burue Somerby, J. M. Cooke, Henry Cunningham, M. T. Skiff (4), J. K. Campbell (2), Henry Stewart, J. W. Corner (2), C. W. Couldock (2), Frank E. Willis, Low Gaylord, J. S. Charles, Tim Hays, J. H. Reynolds, J. Castle, Cortland Folwell, John P. Smith, William H. Cook, Jerry Conklin, B. Collins, Samuel Culbert, J. Henegge Carter (2), W. H. Crossman, Prof. George Carroll, P. J. Hogan, M Ainsley Scott, Charles Hudson (2), Michael Coghlan, Edward Sullivan, C. Amory Bruce Sam Rainforth, Lucien Cook, Charles Shay, Lewis Slate, James A. Hearne, F Corcklin, James Gayner, Charlie Forrest, L. M. W. Steere, J. H. Donnell, W. W. Newcomb, John O. Murphy, C Parker, James F. Sherry, George W. Wismer (3), J. W. Hewitt, Harry Wharfe, Pauline Cushman, Lettie Chandler, Mary Jane Curling, Marie Vernon, Kate Fisher, Kate Foster, Emma Masson, Rosina Gerald, and Annie Sheffield.

City Summary.

MONDAY, January 8th, '66.

THIS IS THE anniversary of the battle of New Orleans, when old Responsibility "fit the Britishers," and, like Sheridan, "sent them whirling" to their destruction. It was at this ever-memorable battle that General Jackson conceived the happy idea of manufacturing breastworks out of cotton, and so successful was he in repelling the assaults of his enemies thereby that the ladies at once adopted the old hero's novel expedient, and have ever since fortified their delicate persons bihind huge cotton breastworks which defy the attacks of the masculine gender, and preserve the fair fame of the fair. Three cheers for the old hero, and three groans for the cotton breastworks of the present day!.....Things theatrical and musical were a little shy last week, owing, probably, to bad weather, too much New Year, and big balls. The new theatre, of "sixteen days" renown—the Parsonage, we mean—is shaky, and whether it will take more than sixteen days to *finish* it, time alone can tell. In one of the dailies, the other day, we noticed an advertisement calling upon some one with a capital of three thousand dollars to take an interest in a first-class theatre on Broadway. *We* don't pretend to say what first-class theatre was alluded to, but as all the other Broadway houses are doing well, it is quite probable that the "three thousand dollars capitalist" is needed as a deacon in the Parsonage. Verse in honor of the poor capitalist and his little old three thousand—*Long Metre:*

Come ye poor capitalist, where'er you languish,
Come to the Parsonage, internally fair—
Here bring your little pile, here tell your anguish,
Man has no dollars that we will not share.

....."Time works wonders," tradition informs us, and "money makes the mare go," says a jester all of the olden time. A few months ago, there were five minstrel bands in operation here, viz'y—San Francisco, Wood's, Bryant's, Christy's and Thorpe & Overin's Dutch Reformers. Now there are but two and a half, the San Franciscos and Bryant's being the two, and Christy's the balance. Wood's Minstrels are on their travels; Manager H. Wood had heavy inducements held out to him by Manager Geo. Wood, so he gave up his beautiful hall, which is now being altered into a theatre. The Dutch Reformers also had "heavy" inducements to leave their church—inducements of a different kind to those held out to Mr. Wood—so they "ceased to exist," "owing to circumstances over which they had no control." Bryants' lease of their present quarters expires in May next. Whether Daniel will endeavor to effect a renewal, or whether he will work his way upward, the "reliable contraband" has failed to inform us. We believe he has one eye on an up-town locality, even to the portals of the Parsonage; but whether the party who conducts the services there will abdicate in favor of the coming man, "the person of the house" sayeth not. The San Francisco boys were to have gone out of their cosy little theatre next May, but more "heavy inducements" prevailed, and the owners of the establishment have agreed to let them stay yet a little longer as cumberers of the ground, in return for an increased rental. In fact, "sweet William and his crew" have secured a release for three years, which releases them from all anxiety for that length of time. Both bands are strengthening their forces, so that as far as the San Francisco's and Bryants' are concerned, we may look for good minstrel entertainments. The 23d street shebang, the balance of the two-and-a-half, is moving along on the half shell plan, with its stale jokes, third-rate singers, and cast-offs.....Talking about minstrels, a little story has just started on its travels, in which some of our New York celebrities are cast in the principal parts. It appears that on the day after Christmas, when good deeds were the order of the day, and dinners were given to the poor children of the Five Points, the prisoners in the Tombs, etc., the wife of Dan Bryant gave a dinner to another select party, numbering in all thirteen persons, among whom were Mrs. John Wood, Mr. Duff, of the Olympic; Mr. and Mrs. Wheatley, of Niblo's; Mr. and Mrs. Dan Bryant, of Bryants' Minstrels; Reverend Father Cummings, of St. Stephens' Roman Catholic Church; etcetera. The 'set out" was at the *Maison Doree*, in 14th street, and everything looked hunkey doree, when, just as the hungry guests were about to sit down to partake of the frugal repast, lo! and behold you, Mrs. Wood made the discovery that the dinner party numbered thirteen! (There is a superstition that when a party of thirteen sit down to dinner, one of the number will die before the expiration of a year). *Mirabile dictu*, or something like it, what was to be done to stave off the impending danger? Beautiful thought!—a child was added to the company, and the dinner was eaten, the wines and brandies drank and all went merry as a dinner bell. Each and every member of that select *coterie* having had their fill, the hour to separate arrived, and the guests went their several ways. On Thursday last, January 4th, little more than a week after the "fatal thirteen" met in conviviality at the Maison Doree, one of that thirteen—the Reverend Father Cummings, died, and his remains were interred in their resting place this day. We once formed one of a party of thirteen at a big dinner. At the close of a long and tedious meal, one of the ladies suddenly fell back, to all appearances, dead. A physician was sent for, and after the exercise of his medical skill signs of returning animation became manifest, and the lady finally recovered. The physician said that an over indulgence in the rich viands, etc., usually provided at *recherche* dinners, was the cause of her sudden prostration, and that had he not been summoned at once, the lady would have died. Such is life: it hangs on a very slender cord, which excesses and excitement may snap asunder at any moment.....The streets of New York present a decidedly wintry aspect just now; the wind howls, shrieks, and moans around the corners, and through open doorways, blinding the eyes of pedestrians with particles of dust which fill the air, and taking the most impertinent liberties with feminine drapery, showing that old Boreas, like old Death, is no respecter of persons, but blows on all, both great and small, while his icy train suggests the propriety of muffling the "human form divine" in furs and great coats, and other articles of apparel necessary to render us impervious to his frosty attacks. While covering yourselves well up, don't forget the poor—"a mite from out your store, may give a sick child's features to its mother's gaze once more," as a pretty little song says.....See here:

Pray, why is Mr. Charley White,
Raising it 444 a muss,
Like to a club—who gave a ball t'other night?
Because he is *A merry-cus.*

Spelling books copying this will please give us the credit, and thine shall be the praise.....Men *will* drink. How beautifully the poet hit the imaginary nail on the head, when he mildly and feelingly observed :—"Oh! that man should put an enemy in his mouth to steal away his brains." Actors are fond of their peppermint and speculdoe; many's the time that we have assisted some "wearied" son of Thespis to his virtuous couch, after a night's debauch, [they had the debauch, not we, mind.—ED.] It is unfortunately well known that one of our "genteelest" comedians is painfully addicted to the "flowing bowl," that bowl which makes slaves of some of our greatest men. To see him on the stage in one of his best characters, is, to the uninitiated, to believe that every word and gesture is the result of careful consideration; but how far is this surmise from the fact? When playing in his favorite comedy, under the influence of Bourbon whiskey, he allows his natural predilection for fun to have full sway, and the audience little imagines that the best jokes and the most absurd imitations are only what in theatrical parlance are termed "gags." An incident occurred recently in this city, which is worth reproducing. The actor had been playing at the —— theatre, and had returned home to his lodgings in—to speak poetically—quite a "fuddled" condition. Imagine then the situation. The comedian sits at his solitary table, smoking his meerschaum, and every now and then sipping his hot whisky toddy, which stands beside a bottle on the table. He is evidently enjoying his *otium cum dignitate*, and his nose looms up through the smoke with an appearance of solid complacency. Suddenly there is a thundering rap at the door, and the "neat-handed Phyllis" not being so alert as she might be, the comedian goes himself to open the door. He feels rather surprised, certainly, to see a powerfully-built stranger walk straight in without uttering a word, but, supposing that said stranger "belongs to the house," he shuts the door and walks quietly back to his room. But just imagine the surprise and indignation of the actor when he finds this same powerfully-built stranger seated in his own chair, and coolly mixing himself a stiff glass of whiskey toddy! The actor is paralyzed with surprise; but he imagines there must be some mistake, and in a gentlemanly manner hints at this belief in his *vis-a-vis*. "What, Jack, old boy," says the latter, accompanying his words with such a potent dig in the ribs that the breath was almost knocked out of poor Jack, "don't you know me, eh? Why, d—n it, man, (with a heavy slap on the shoulder, which knocked the pipe out of the actor's hands) I met you in the West two years ago!" The comedian doesn't seem to see it; but mildly ventures to hint that the kind expressions of the stranger's good fellowship on the ribs and shoulder were rather too heavy to be pleasant. He sits down, swelling with rage all the while, and this time his luminous nose betokens the storm within. "Why, Jack," says the stranger, at last, 'how stout you are growing. By Jove, you're bigger than I am round the chest." And with that he proceeds to measure their respective proportions. Had the comedian in reality been an inch or two the stouter, he might have escaped the last and crowning indignity, but the reverse happened to be the case, and, finding the actor was the slightest of the two, the stranger, with the playfulness of an elephant, struck the tragedian full in the "breadbasket" with the remark, "Why, Jack, old boy, "I'm bigger than you!' This was too much for Jack. His blood was up, indignity after indignity had been heaped upon him, and, seizing the handy whiskey bottle, he dealt his tormentor such a thwack on the head that the latter bolted into the street with fearful cries, the irate actor pursuing him, shouting, gesticulating and brandishing the whiskey bottle, and only returning to soothe his ruffled feathers by a liberal indulgence in the "creather."

LUCILLE WESTON'S engagement at Niblo's will terminate on the 13th. Thus far it is probably the poorest she has played in this city since she has commenced her star engagements on the west side. For two weeks she has given us nothing but Celeste's old piece of "Green Bushes," to be succeeded the present week by the interminable 'East Lynne." Miss Western does not seem to take cognizance of the future and when her old *repertoire* has become stale, flat, and unprofitable, she has nothing fresh with which to replenish it; consequently, patronage falls off, and her good name suffers. We do not think the lady's business has been judiciously attended to of late, but that is no business of our's, perhaps; still, we may be permitted to express an opinion to that effect. In Philadelphia, during her recent engagement, through outside parties she became involved in a difficulty with the press, and in very bad taste cards were published which neither benefitted the actress nor the profession of which she is a member. Miss Western has reached the critical position of her career—great care must now be exercised, or the popular current may set in against her. Look well ahead, act for yourself, and you may reach successfully the objective point of your desires.

EDWIN BOOTH made his *rentree* at the Winter Garden on the 3d inst., to one of the most select and crowded assemblages ever seen within the walls of any similar place of amusement in this country. Long before the doors were opened Broadway was so blocked up with ladies and gentlemen that the casual passer-by was not only struck with amazement to see such a thing, but in order to pass up or down that wide thoroughfare, was obliged to cross the street. The street in front of the theatre was also so crowded with private carriages that it was difficult to pass up or down Owing to the great crowd, a large police force was sent for, and after a little while a line was formed to the box office and the doors opened. Such a rush for seats is seldom witnessed in any theatre. In less than fifteen minutes, with the exception of seats that had been previously secured, there was not a seat to be had in the house, and scarcely a spot to stand on. The sign of "house full" was suspended at the box office window half an hour before the curtain went up. At twenty minutes to eight the curtain rose on the scene of the platform before the palace of Elsinore. Very little interest was felt by the immense concourse of people in this scene, but when the scene changed to the audience room in the Palace, and Edwin Booth was discovered seated at the throne, then was the cue given, and the audience rose to their feet, the ladies waving their handkerchiefs, the gentlemen their hats, and cheer upon cheer was sent up that fairly made the walls shake. Such a demonstration was never before witnessed in any theatre. Each one tried to outdo the other, and for four minutes the audience stood cheering and waving their handkerchiefs and head coverings. Mr. Booth was so overcome that his head drooped, but recovering himself he walked to the footlights, when the applause commenced again and with renewed vigor. At last silence reigned and the play proceeded. At the end of the act a spontaneous outburst of applause welcomed him before the curtain, a large number of ladies standing and waving their handkerchiefs, while wreaths, and boquets, and large floral baskets were falling around Booth on all sides. He retired amid great applause. At the end of every act he was called before the curtain. At the close of the second act, three groans were asked for for the *Herald*, and they were given from every part of the house with a will. The curtain descended at exactly twelve o'clock, but the audience remained seated, calling for Booth; he appeared, and bowing his acknowledgements, walked across the stage and retired, while the calls for a speech were heard from every part of the house. The audience, or at least a portion, anxious for a speech, made another call, when he again came out, but very wisely refrained from making any remarks. With but few exceptions Mr. Booth was poorly supported. Mr. C. Kemble Mason appeared as the King, and a more repulsive looking one we never saw. This gentleman is another instance of that class of actors, who, in the "palmy days of the Park," were at the topmost round of the ladder, but as those "palmy days" have passed and gone, many years ago, so has age crept on and made its mark upon the actors of that day; and having had their day they should retire and give place to those who are more suited to the times. In his day Mr. Mason was in the foremost rank, but such as he and the elder C. Walcott should have retired some time ago. It is a pity to see one who has seen a good actor appear before an audience as Mr. Mason did, to be so guyed as he was by the audience. In scene 2, act 3, in the King's Closet, his defects were very glaring, and his long speech should be cut considerably. Mrs. Marie Wilkins appeared as the Queen, but she appeared to be as much dissatisfied with the *role* as the audience were with her impersonation of it. Mr. Charles Barron made a very good Laertes, and James H. Taylor's Ghost was very acceptable. Mr. Donaldson gave an uneven performance of Horatio; at times he seemed to enter into the *role* with much spirit, but suddenly he would glide off into a lackadaisical style and become very tame. Effie Germon, taken altogether, was one of the best Ophelias seen on the New York stage for some time. In her scene with Hamlet, Act 3, scene 1st, she was rather cold, but her mad scene was grand; she was called before the curtain at the end of the act, and deservedly received a round of applause. Mr. Booth never played Hamlet better in his life. He seemed to have studied the *role* more thoroughly during his retirement, for he entered into the character with more real feeling than we ever before saw him do. He fairly eclipsed all his former efforts. As the audience rose to leave the theatre, three groans were proposed for James Gordon Bennett, and the crowd gave them with such a will, that had that individual been there he would have been electrified to see how the New York public received the hint he threw out in his sheet when he attacked Mr. Booth.

THE CIRCUS on Fourteenth street attracts excellent houses every night, and no wonder for such a performance as is given there, it would be very difficult to surpass. With such artists as Jimmy Robinson, Madame Tourniaire, Jas. Madigan, the Delevanti Brothers, Joe Pentland, Nat Austin, W. H. Lester, W. Ormrad, and a host of others, with the addition this week of the celebrated Levi J. North, we think it would be very difficult to find another combination of performers to equal them. Jimmy Robinson's act with his pupil, Clarence, a child scarcely six years of age, is one of the most beautiful and artistic acts of horsemanship ever witnessed in the ring. Joe Pentland, another favorite, one who has gained great reputation in the old country as well as in this, appeared last week, and had a good "recep." This evening, Levi J. North, together with his son Levi, commences an engagement. Mr. North will do a double act with Madame Tourniaire.

"MONTE CRISTO" keeps the board's at the Olympic. On the 3d inst Mr. E. L. Davenport had an attack of the gout and was unable to appear. At one hour's notice Mr. J. B. Studley took the part, which is nearly forty lengths, and without any rehearsal went on at night and played it, not only to the entire satisfaction of every one, but with great credit to himself. He continued to play the part every night last week, and so well did he play it that we doubt if but very few present, any evening, knew but that Mr. Davenport was playing the *role*, as his name was on the bills for it. Mr. Studley is a very studious actor, and if he would only break himself of a few of those mannerisms, he would become a great favorite on Broadway, and could command an engagement at any house for heavy business.

QUITE A NUMBER of novelties were presented to the patrons of 444 last week. Charley White's sketch of "The Streets of New York," after the "Mose" style, was very laurbable. One scene represents two sharps practising on a countryman; a policeman, seeing a watch and other valuables disappear from country's pocket, interferes, and wants to know what is going on. One of the sharpers slips the watch into the policeman's hand, and he walks away, leaving them to "clean" the countryman. This brings down the house; and although it makes its hit, we think it pretty rough on the police force. Annie Bordwell joined the company last week. In her selections of song she was well received and deservedly applauded. She is a good vocalist. The double song and dance by Thompson and Kerns is as popular as ever. Billy Holmes sang a new song on the Volunteer Firemen, which was well liked. The farce of "What is to Become of us All?" concluded the performance, but it is a little too much on the "broad" order to be further noticed. Mr. Sam Ryan, Irish comedian, has been engaged by Manager Butler for a few weeks.

THE NEW BOWERY, after running "Arrah Na Pogue" for ten nights, with Glenney as Shaun, to excellent houses, was withdrawn on the 5th, and the "Colleen Bawn" put up for Mr. Glenney's benefit, his first in this city. Mr. Glenney appeared as Miles, and Wm. Scallan as Danny; after which Nelse Seymour and Dave Reed, from Bryants' Minstrels, appeared in the burnt cork act of "Deaf as a Post." Little Mac danced the Essence, and Mickey Warren executed a Champion Jig. The 5th act of "Arrah Na Pogue" followed, after which "Black Eyed Susan" was given. The house was crowded, and it was a benefit in every sense of the word. On the 6th inst., one of the strongest bills of the season was given, consisting of "Jonathan Bradford," first act of "Arrah Na Pogue," "Jack Sheppard the Housebreaker," and "Poor John Smidt." This evening a new drama called "The Blue Lights of the Devil Hall" is to be produced.

THE BRYANTS' gave last week one of the best shows they have given for some time. The company has been strengthened by the addition of C. Henry, one of the best tenor and ballad singers in the profession. He joined the party on the 1st inst., and has been well received each evening. Garratagni, cornet soloist, also joined the party on the 1st. Charley White's sketch of "Black Eyed William" continues on the bills.

THE 'ORPHAN BOY OF HUNGARY," a domestic drama, was produced at Barnum's last week, cast with the full strength of the company. Mrs. Prior and Addie Le Brun looked and acted well the Orphan boys; Emma Schell was very clever as Liza. The rest of the characters were in good hands and well played. Circus performances were given morning, afternoon and evening. Eaton Stone and Charley Sherwood appear in some of the principal acts, and are very much liked by the Museum patrons. This week there will be an entire change in the stage and ring performances.

LUCY RUSHTON, after playing the "School for Scandal" to rather indifferent houses, since the opening night, which she was obliged to do, as no other scenery had been painted up to the opening night of the theatre, changed her programme on the 4th instant, and produced the farce of "A Man Without a Head," followed by the comedy of the "Honeymoon." The comedy was neither put on the stage in good style, nor was it performed as well as it could have been, even by the same artists at this establishment. Mr. Mortimer seemed to take very little interest in the action of the play. He walked on the stage, spoke his lines, and walked off with remarkable coolness and unconcern. He did not perform the *role* one half as well as he can. Lucy Rushton's make up for Juliana was good, but her acting was below mediocrity. This lady attempts to play characters entirely out of her line. She should engage a good leading lady, and then business might pick up a little. Mrs. Mark Smith was the Violante, but she was too mechanical to be interesting. Mr. C. W. Clarke made his first appearance at this theatre as Rolando, and was well received. Mr. T. Placide's Mock Duke was the best performance of the evening. This gentleman is one of the old school actors, and a good one too. Although the house is small and will hold scarcely enough to give an artist a good reception, it was not two-thirds full on the 4th, and the dead heads were there in full force. We should think that the management had found out by this time that to make this theatre succeed a change must be made.

ROLLIN HOWARD reappears in burnt cork at Bryants' Minstrel Hall on the 10th inst.

THE LITTLE theatrical paper called the *Play Bill* is played out. It went out with the old year. With characteristic indecency, the expiring number was ornamented with an attack on Edwin Booth, similar to that which appeared in the *Herald*, of which paper it was the legal tender. Lines commemorative of the early decease, etc.

Humpty dumpty on the wall, humpty dumpty got a fall,
All the *Heralds* in the land, couldn't make the *Play Bill* stand.

WOOD'S THEATRE—late Wood's Minstrel Hall—is to be opened on the 15th inst., under the management of Mr. George Wood, of the Broadway. The theatre has been built, to use the figurative language of Miss Lucy Rushton, in "sixteen days," and will present a very neat and elegant appearance. A new three-act comedy, by De Walden, is to be presented for the inaugural dramatic entertainment, in which Mr. F. Chanfrau and the Hanlon brothers will enact the most prominent parts. The new play is called the "Balloon Wedding," and we hope it will not end in such a fizzle as that which attended the balloon wedding which didn't take place at Central Park some time ago.

MISS BATEMAN, the daughter of her papa, will make her first appearance, "since her return from Europe," (at this writing she has not yet arrived) at Niblo's Garden, (how are you, garden?), on Monday evening next, 15th inst., in the character of Leah, with which her name is identified. The lady has been absent from "her own, her own native land," some three years; her father took her to Europe just about the time they were drafting people here, and he returned just as the cruel war was over, the worthy papa bringing with him Pa-re-pa, a female singist, whose better days have fled, or been spent in other lands. As she is now getting *passe*, as we say in French, we are favored with her presence in America, in one-horse concert entertainments, as we say in Greek. But, *absit* Parepa! and *vive la* Bateman, who will meet with a glorious reception, for there is no abatement of the public desire to see a Bateman on the boards once more. The good ship which brings the young actress from Europe to America is the Scotia. May favoring gales and plenty of steam waft her safely to this blest abode.

OLD APPLE PASS is back again. John F. Owens reproduces Solon Shingle at the Broadway Theatre, this evening, first time here "since *his* return from Europe." What a grand thing it is to tack to one's name the words 'first appearance since his return from Europe," or "prior to his departure for England." Big thing, isn't it? whether one makes a hit or not. Although somebody is advertising that Mr. Owens achieved a wonderful success in London, (in bad taste, we should say) the fact is, that his engagement in the Metropolis was more of a failure than a success. Had he met with the favor which had been anticipated for him, his return home would not have been so speedy. John Owens and Solon Shingle succeeded here without any foreign endorsement, and we are sorry to see that he deems it necessary to manufacture a foreign endorsement now to ensure his success on his return to the scene of his former triumphs.

J. B. DONNIKER, violinist, and Aynsley Scott, vocalist, join the San Francisco Minstrels this week, making still stronger this strong team of dark ones. This band continues to do a most excellent business, and the managers look gay and happy in consequence. It is well.

JOSH. HART and Laura Leclaire have made a good hit at Tony Pastor's Opera House, where they appeared during the past week in the "Victim," giving imitations of stars. A ventriloquist makes his appearance to-night; his name it is Gray, Mr. Samuel Gray, and, as our "mutual friend" would say, he can 'read the police reports in different voices." To suit the demands of the season, an Irish drama called "Stephens' Escape, or English Rule in Ireland," is now running at this house. Where is Stephens, any how? We all know that he escaped, but we are in provoking ignorance of his whereabouts. Perhaps this new play will post us. Who knows?

TOM TAYLOR'S new drama—"Henry Dunbar, or the Outcast"—cast to the full strength, &c., is to be produced at Wallack's on the 10th inst. It is to be performed regardless of expense.

"PETE JENKINS" DAMAGED.—Charley Sherwood, the original 'Pete Jenkins," met with an accident while doing this act at Barnum's Museum on the afternoon of the 4th inst. His act concluded the performance, and being called before the curtain, he turned a couple of somersaults, and while in the act of doing another, some one turned off the gas just as Charley was about turning, when, owing to the darkness, he alighted on his face full force, bruising him about the forehead, eyes and nose in a shocking manner, and so shaking him all over that he lay insensible for several minutes. Notwithstanding his injuries, he performed the Pete Jenkins act again in the evening.

MR. HENRY MOLFORD gave his second lecture, entitled, "A Tour in Scotland," at Dodworth Hall, on the 6th instant, before a very select and crowded audience. It has been our fortune to hear a large number of public speakers, but not often have we experienced as much pleasure as in listening to the graceful eloquence of Mr. Morford. Very few have we heard who possess in so eminent a degree, all that is needed to gain eminence as an orator. Gifted with a voice which, for strength and melodious intonation, has rarely been equaled, he seems to have it under his perfect control, while a remarkable distinctness of articulation renders every syllable distinctly heard, and he speaks without any of the affectations which mar the efforts of so many elocutionists. His descriptions were very vivid; and in some of his pathetic passages were displayed the skill of a master hand. His next and last lecture will be given on the 13th inst.

A MUSICIAN named Otis, formerly belonging to the orchestra of the Winter Garden, but who struck at the time the Musical Union gave the signal, commenced proceedings last week against Manager Stuart for a week's salary. Manager Stuart was among the witnesses, and he testified that he had nothing to do with the musicians, as he contracted with Mr. Sicepel to furnish music at so much per week, which sum he paid him as per agreement. Mr. Stoepel was also examined; he testified that he was engaged by Mr. Stuart to furnish music, &c. We could not make much out of the complainant's story; nor can we understand what claim he has for salary, after striking, and leaving the manager to get along as best he could. The Judge "took the papers," and will give his decision hereafter.

Dramatic.

HELEN, OF TROY.—The *habitues* of the Griswold Opera House, Troy, have had a treat afforded them by the appearance of Miss Helen Western, who made her *debut* there on Tuesday, January 2d. The Opera House has been crowded nightly, our correspondent tells us, "with the most fashionable audiences ever seen there. She met with a very flattering reception, being complimented by a call before the curtain each evening. She has appeared during the week in the "French Spy," "Flowers of the Forest," "Don Cæsar de Bazan," "Spy of St. Marc," "Pet of the Petticoats," and for the *matinee* on the 6th, in "Satan in Paris." She selected as her opening piece, the military drama of the "French Spy," in which she can hardly be surpassed, her symmetrical form and natural beauty peculiarly fitting her for this difficult *role*. During the piece, a terrific sword combat was fought between Mohammed (Mr. Howard), and Miss Western, which for dramatic effect we never saw surpassed. Both seemed in earnest, and fought as though each were determined on killing the other. On Friday evening, 5th, she took her benefit, presenting the "Spy of St. Marc, or the Actress of Padua," and the "Pet of the Petticoats," sandwiched by Lover's poem, "Shamus O'Brien," by Mr. J. A. Herne. Miss Helen has been re-engaged for another week."

GEO. L. AIKEN, a taking leading juvenile man, is aching for an engagement as such, to commence after the 22d inst. Let Mr. Aiken be taken and not forsaken by some manager having a vacancy. His address will be found in our advertising department.

THE ATTENTION of stars is hereby called to Madame Granella's card in our advertising columns.

A NEW THEATRE is soon to be opened at Lancaster, Pa., by Mr. G. M. Harrison, he having dissolved partnership with Mr. Sherry in the management of the New York Theatre there. Mr. Harrison is now making up his company, and advertises for people for a season of six months in this issue of the CLIPPER.

THE FLORENCES continue at Pike's Opera House, Cincinnati. On the 3d they produced "Colleen Bawn," and on the 4th the "Ticket of Leave Man." This week they produce "Ishpavogue." The Zavistowski *ballet* troupe were also at Pike's last week.

SENORITA MARIA, the clever *danseuse*, lately arrived from California, was the star last week at Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati, appearing in some of her popular Spanish dances. On the 6th she was the recipient of a benefit.

LOTTA has been so well received in Buffalo that she has been re-engaged and remains this week, Sallie St. Clair and C. M. Barras having consented to postpone their engagement for one week.

BENEFITS are the order of the week at the Boston Theatre. On the 8th Frank Mayo was to take his, giving the "Marble Heart," and Millie and Clara Fowler were to appear in a dance. Mrs. Agnes Perry, H. L. Bascomb and Mrs. Frank Mayo also appear. On the 9th Frank Dwight Denny, the gentleman who lately made a successful *debut*, appears as Hamlet. On the 12th Mrs. Gomersal makes an "appeal," and appears in the "Bohemian Girl."

"JEANNETTE," which was revived at the Boston Museum last week, is announced for the present.

THE CONTINENTAL THEATRE, Boston, opened on the 1st inst. to a crowded auditory. "Money" and the "Rough Diamond" were performed. The company does not seem to be exactly what it should be for a first class establishment.

CHARLES DILLON is the star at the Athenæum, Boston, commencing in "Belphegor" on the 8th inst.

"THE BABES IN THE WOOD" is the bill for the 8th and 9th inst. at the Continental, Boston.

MRS. JOHN DREW is preparing the fairy spectacle of "Fortunio, and his Seven Gifted Servants," for an early representation at her Arch Street Theatre, in Philadelphia. Mrs. Drew will assume the character of Fortunio. "Lost in London" is now on the bills, and "Needful" will be performed on the 12th for Mrs. D.'s benefit.

"ARRAH NA POGUE" will follow the "Sleeping Beauty" at the Chestnut, Philadelphia, it is said, introducing Miss Josie Orton as Arrah, and Mr Glenney as Shaun the Post.

"MALIBIE ASTRAY," the new play written by Mme. De Marguerrites for Lotta, was produced at the Metropolitan Theatre, Buffalo, on the 5th inst., but proving a complete failure, was withdrawn after the first night. The performers, it is said, did the best they could for the piece by forgetting as much of the text of the author as was possible.

EMILY MELVILLE will commence an engagement at the Opera House, Pittsburgh, on the 15th inst. Managers wishing to secure this *petite* and clever actress should address Conner & Co., as instructed in an advertisement elsewhere.

CELESTE is at the Holliday Street Theatre, Baltimore, opening on the 8th inst. in "The Woman in Red."

THE GUIDE TO THE STAGE, and plays, pantomimes, operas, dramatic works, etc., may be procured by addressing Box 3410, New York P. O. See advertisement in this issue of the CLIPPER.

A SERIES of "Garrison Amateur Theatricals" commenced at Montreal on the 28th of December, at which Miss Georgina Reignolds assisted. Her singing was greatly admired. The plays are produced under the direction of Vining Bowers.

LEA'S DRAMATIC TROUPE is the title of a combination of artists in various specialities, that the enterprising manager Lea, of Washington, D. C., proposes to accept propositions for from managers of theatres, &c. This is a new idea, we believe, and one that should result in pecuniary success to Mr. Lea, as well as to the members of his troupe. They were announced to make their first appearance at the Petersburgh, Va., Theatre, on the 8th inst., under the management of S. W. Glenn. For the names of those attached to Lea's Dramatic Troupe, and other specifications, see advertisement in this week's CLIPPER.

GROVER'S (Maretzek's) Italian Opera Troupe attracted a series of large and fashionable audiences to the Philadelphia Academy of Music during the past week. "L'Africaine" was produced on the 3d inst., and was well received, barring the long waits consumed in rigging up the ship and taking it to pieces again. On the whole, it was a success. This week, Grover's German Troupe is added to the other crowd, thus making a grand combination of our foreign relations.

MRS JOHN WOOD, our famous New York comedienne and burlesque actress, commenced an engagement at the Walnut, Philadelphia, January 8th, appearing in "Jenny Lind" and "Easy Shaving." Mr. and Mrs. Charles Walcott, jr., have been engaged to give greater strength to her support. The engagement is announced as for six nights only.

"THE SLEEPING BEAUTY" continues to take a mighty nap at the New Chestnut, Philadelphia, attracting fair audiences to witness the drowsy spectacle.

IN CHICAGO, the great event of the past week has been the advent of Grover's Washington Company, with J. E. Murdoch, at Crosby's Opera House. So far (3d) they have done "School for Scandal" and "Wild Oats." On New Year's night the Opera House was crowded, and on Tuesday the audience was a large and fashionable one. Our correspondent "Agate" says:—"Our daily papers, with the exception of the *Times*, jealous of the laurels of our local companies, and jealous that the Star Combination should be held in higher estimation and reap a larger pecuniary reward than their pets, have denounced the company as inferior to either of our own. I am sorry that such petty jealousy should intrude itself on fair and just criticisms. I am sure that if the company was to become a permanent one, our local critics would immediately come forward to their standard. Even Murdoch does not get the reward he merits, or would if he were to play at either Wood's or McVicker's. The company is undoubtedly better and stronger than either Wood's or Mc's. Of course, playing for the first time on a strange stage and to a strange audience, they could not be expected to do justice to any piece or to themselves But now they have acquired the pitch of the house and are doing finely. The 'School for Scandal' went off as well as could be expected under existing circumstances, and each and every one acquitted themselves nobly, stamping them a first-class company. Messrs. Lawlor, Spackman, Chaplin, Fenno, Sinclair, Mortimer, Smith, and in fact all were good. Mrs. Emily Jordan was splendid in Lady Teazle, and looked beautiful. She is one of the handsomest women on the stage, and can not fail to leave a lasting impression on more than one young heart, and old too. Tuesday 'Wild Oats' was produced to a good house, though a very undemonstrative one. Mr. Murdoch did Rover as only Murdoch can; his fame is world-known, therefore he needs no laudation from me. Mr. Bangs as John Dory was splendid, and was received well, it being his first appearance. Sir Geo. Thunder, in Mr. Spackman, found a most able representative. This gentleman is one of the finest character actors on the boards. Mr. Chaplin as Ephraim Smooth was extremely good, and continually kept the audience in a roar. Farmer Gammon was given by Mr. Fenno. This gentleman is a very powerful actor, and never fails to draw the attention of his audience. Mr. B. C. Smith as Harry Thunder, was without exception, and dressed the part very tasty. Mr. Sinclair did Sim in his usual happy manner. Mr. Mortimer as Banks, was good. Lamp by Mr. Cram, was an excellent piece of acting. He is a young man of great ability, and will yet attain a high position in his profession. Twitch by Mr. J. M. Charles, was good, as also was Mr. Kilbourn in Bob Johnson. Lady Amaranth, Amelia, and Jane, were sustained by Miss Clara Walters, Mrs. Louise Eldridge, and Miss Lillie Eldridge. In fact, all the characters were well rendered, from the leading to the minor ones. The orchestra is the best in town, and was procured by Mons. Sol, who 'lays over the deck' in orchestral affairs. The week's bill is 'Hamlet,' Wednesday; 'Money,' Thursday; 'Much Ado About Nothing,' Friday; 'Stranger,' Saturday, and 'Aurora Floyd' at Saturday's *matinee*.....Joseph Proctor opened on New Year's night at McVicker's, in 'Ambition,' to a full house, and repeated the same bill on Tuesday to a very slim house, 'a beggarly account,' &c. To-night (3d), he does 'Nick of the Woods.' On Monday night, (8th), Mr. John Brougham commences ... At the Museum, 'Beauty and the Beast' was laid on the shelf after the *matinee*, and in the evening, 'Perfection' and 'Naval Engagements' were produced to a crowded house. Last night (2d), 'Hamlet' was produced again, by 'special request,' with Aiken as the Prince, to a very small house. This afternoon and evening (3d), 'Babes in the Woods' will be produced. To-morrow night (4th), 'Colleen Bawn,' and Friday, Mrs. Stonesil, the 'old woman,' takes a benefit, producing 'Playing with Fire,' and the Fair scene in 'Peep O'Day.' The Wild Men of Borneo have left the Museum, and Manager Wood has procured another fat woman .....The Varieties is doing a good biz. They produce 'More Blunders than One,' to-morrow night (4th), with Edwards and Clara Butler in the leading *roles*."

EDWIN ADAMS commenced an engagement at Wood's Theatre, Louisville, Ky., on the 1st inst., opening as Rover in "Wild Oats."

THE GALVESTON, TEXAS, THEATRE, has been opened lately by the following company: Mr and Mrs. Frank M. Bates, Harry Melmer, Fanny Melmer, P. J. Coss, Mad. Cossino, Ellen Cassell, Mrs. Lird, Miss Lind, Oliver Wren, Fred. Wren, H. Miller and F. M. McClanahan.

JERRY TAYLOR was up for a benefit on the 8th inst., at the Norfolk, Va., Theatre.

HELEN WESTERN, although announced in the advertisements and programmes of Glenn's Theatre, Norfolk, to perform at that theatre last week, did not appear, owing to some misunderstanding.

THE NEW NASHVILLE THEATRE closed on Dec. 23d, with Rachel Johnson as the star.

L. P. BARRETT commenced a two weeks' engagement at the Old Theatre, Nashville, on the 1st inst., in "Rosedale."

F. S. CHANFRAU plays "Sam" and "Mose" at the Brooklyn Academy of Music on the 11th inst.

MAGGIE MITCHELL appears at Grover's, Washington, D. C., in "Fanchon," on the 8th inst.

TURNER'S NEW OPERA HOUSE, Dayton, Ohio, was duly inaugurated by Edwin Forrest and a dramatic company on the 1st inst. The house was not uncomfortably crowded, though well filled by a select audience. The high price demanded for choice seats operated against the house being filled. But one opinion prevails as to the merits of the house. It is both neat and elegant. The auditor, wherever he may be seated, has command of the stage, and the acoustic quality might be pronounced perfect, if that were a word to be employed concerning anything in this world of uncertainties. The decorations of the house are not over ornate, though very rich, especially on the ceiling and proscenium arch. The proscenium boxes might receive an ornament or two without overloading—as it is they are intoned below the rest of the auditorium. The fresco-paintings strike one as being above the average, particularly in expressive faces, wherever the usual goddesses, nymphs and muses are introduced. The sunken footlights are a luxury which must come into universal use. The scenery is skilfully drawn and warmly painted—the drapery unusually neat and tasteful. The lighting of the stage is excellent—of the body of the house, sufficient, not brilliant. Some fault might be found with the ventilation, though the appliances for keeping up a good supply of fresh air surely seem adequate. A large theater, with its myriad lights to eat up the oxygen, and a regiment or two of lungs (counting the lobes as one) to absorb what is left of that volatile fluid, operate conjointly with about two thousand bell

also attentive and kind, and Mr. S. R. Smith and Mr. Ryan, the undertaker, have been unremitting in their endeavors to lighten the sorrow of the afflicted husband. Mr. Charles Castle has devoted a large share of his time and energies attending to important duties connected with the melancholy affair, and his disinterested kindness can never be forgotten. Both the deceased and her husband have ever manifested a repugnance to being buried in the earth, and it is the intention of Mr. Newcomb to erect a tomb in Oakwood Cemetery as soon as the weather will admit. In the meantime, as there is no public vault, Mr. Archibald Hayes has kindly consented to permit the body of the deceased lady to be deposited in his vault at Omondaga Hill until her husband can prepare a suitable receptacle. The funeral took place yesterday afternoon, and she was followed to the tomb by a mourful procession of sympathizing friends."

COTTON, MURPHY AND SMITH'S CALIFORNIA MINSTRELS opened at Buckley's Minstrel Hall, Boston, on the 1st inst., to one of the largest audiences seen in that building since it was erected, and over eight hundred people, it is said, were turned away.

Music Halls.

THE NEW AMERICAN THEATRE, Baltimore, is nightly well attended to witness the laughable trick pantomime of "The House that Jack Built," which is well gotten up, with new scenery and tricks. W. B. Cavanagh appears as the clown, H. W. Williams as Pantaloon, Larry Tooley as Harlequin, and the charming Mary Blake as Columbine.

THE usual varied entertainments of singing, dancing, burlesque, etc., are given nightly to large audiences at the Canterbury, Washington. On the 5th another of those successful prize entertainments was given.

NOTHING new at the Detroit Varieties, save that business is not so good as it has been. The skating parks are in full operation, and naturally interfere with in door amusements.

MARY WALTON, vocalist, is reported as lying dangerously ill in Baltimore, with but faint hopes of her recovery.

THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Boston, which has become one of the fixed institutions of that city, is doing a pretty fair business with a good pantomime company, among whom are Maffit and Bartholomew. There is also engaged a company of vocalists, *danseuses*, and Ethiopian comedians. Good performers can always secure engagements, as will be seen by an advertisement in another column.

Miscellaneous.

ABOUT FORD'S THEATRE.—Secretary Stanton's contract for the reconstruction of Ford's Washington Theatre is giving him great trouble. The mechanics are still at work, and the contractors have used up the $28,500 agreed to be paid them for rendering the building fire-proof, and are clamorous for more. The job is not near finished. It will be remembered that the theatre was taken from Mr. Ford by the War Department, but it soon discovered that Mr. Ford had rights to his property which must be respected, and then it was that Mr. Stanton struck a bargain with Ford to pay him $1500 a month for his theatre, with the privilege of purchase at $100,000, which was Mr. Ford's own price. It was then determined to make a grand "repository of rebel archives," for which the whole building must be torn to pieces and reconstructed of iron, so as to be made fire-proof. It has now turned out that these "rebel archives" are a mass of worthless rubbish of department business at Richmond, and of no interest to any one. It is now eight months since government took the building, and yet there is nary an "archive" lodged within its walls.

SULLIVAN'S HIBERNIAN BARDS are to open at Jackson Hall, Jackson, Mich., on the 11th inst.

WEBB'S MILTONIAN TABLEAUX of "Paradise Lost," will open at Odd Fellows' Hall, Washington, D. C., on Jan. 11th.

THE PEAK FAMILY opened at Odd Fellows' Hall, Washington, D. C., Jan. 2d. They are doing a fine business. They open at the Maryland Institute, Baltimore, Md., on the 10th inst.

ALF. HOWARD, violinist, vocalist, and guitarist, is in Missouri, and was to play in Hannibal on the 1st inst. He was to go next to St. Joseph, Mo., Kansas, Nebraska, etc.

J. M. SEARL, prestidigitateur, who recently commenced a season of *seances* in Charleston, S. C., gave a benefit to the Orphan Institution of that city, on the 1st inst., Hibernian Hall being filled in every part, the receipts adding a good sum to this Orphan Fund. Professor Searl's performances are well spoken of by the press of Charleston, all alike commending him and his entertainments to the favorable notice of the public. Mr. Searl was to open at St. Andrew's Hall, Savannah, Ga., on the 4th, for four days; thence to Jacksonville and Tallahasse, Florida.

HOWARD WEST'S Metropolyrama of the "Streets of New York and Central Park," which has been exhibiting through this state, is on its way to the West. It will appear in Cleveland, Sandusky, Toledo, Detroit, &c., soon.

MR. JOHN R. SHAY has entirely recovered from his late illness, and joins the Quincuplexal Troupe at Cincinnati.

ON THE ROAD TO HAPPINESS.—Charley Shay, manager of the Quincuplexal Troupe, and Adelaide Johnson, formerly Mrs Dick Watkins, will shortly be united in the bonds of connubial bliss.

THAT ARTEMUS WARD, who died in Worcester, Mass., last week, from suffocation, was not, we are happy to say, the redoubtable "Artie" of wax figger renown. *He* "still lives."

KNOX & CO.'S GIFT SHOW has been showing in Vermont, and is now in this State. It is billed ahead as follows: Ogdensburg, 5th, for six nights; Watertown, six nights, commencing on the 12th, and so on through the West.

MASONIC HALL, Nashville, Tenn, which has the repute of being one of the largest and best arranged halls in the Southern States for any kind of public entertainment, seating nearly eleven hundred persons, can be rented by the night, week or season, by addressing Messrs. Dorman & Fenton, according to their advertisement in another part of this issue of the CLIPPER.

JACKSON HALL, Jackson, Mich., is highly spoken of my managers of traveling shows. An endorsement of the same by Manager Carter will be found in another column.

THE ALLEGHANIANS appear to have achieved an unwonted success in the Metropolis of the Old World, where they have been performing at St. James' Hall, London, to large audiences, numbering in the aggregate seventy thousand. The press joins with the *vox populi* in commendation of their performances. If any one doubts, or is skeptical on this point, let them read, learn, and inwardly digest the quotations therefrom in an advertisement in another column.

AT TERRE HAUTE, IND., a new music hall was dedicated on the 27th ult., and Hon. E. W. Thompson was the orator of the evening.

J. B. GOUGH lectured at Detroit, on the 3d inst., on "Habit," to an $800 house. Good star is John!

HASTY AND TWOMBLEY'S Polyorama of the war exhibits at Washington, Jan. 8th and 9th, and Wheeling, Va., on the 10th and 11th.

FATHER KEMP'S Old Folks are announced for Music Hall, New Haven, Conn., Jan 9th and 10th.

THE VARIAN-HOFFMAN CONCERT TROUPE were engaged to sing for the Young Men's Institute, New Haven, Conn., Jan. 8th.

"COL. PIPES"—STEPHEN MASSETT—gave before the "Press Club" in Philadelphia, last week, his celebrated "Drifting About." He drew a crowded and highly fashionable house, and a repetition was demanded. "Pipes" star is in the ascendant! Stephen is none of your mere sham Pipes.

JOHN GOUGH gives three lectures at Mozart Hall, Cincinnati, on the 12th, 13th and 15th inst.

E. P. KENDALL joined the Carter Zouave troupe last week, as agent.

ELLINGER AND FOOTE'S COMBINATION, consisting of the continental vocalists, Com. Foote, Col. Small, and Eliza Nestelle are at the Tremont Temple, Boston.

ADVERTISING DOES IT.—We are informed that Jackson Hall, Jackson, Mich., was occupied by exhibitions, minstrels, etc., twenty-one nights during the month of December.

ARTEMUS WARD spoke a piece to the Memphis people on the 26th ult. It rained fearfully outside, while fun reigned inside.

JERRY SULLIVAN, balladist, will give a musical entertainment in Boston, on the 15th inst., when the following artists are announced to assist: Tom Young, comic vocalist; M. McCarty, blind pianist; Misses Katie Sullivan, Mary Murphy, Annie Irish, S. Carroll, Master D. J. Sullivan Messrs. Henry Canning, Fred Anthony, C. Bassett, and E. Colter.

AN AGENT, claiming to have experience in his craft, advertises in the current issue of the CLIPPER for an engagement.

MR. HELLER is in the second week of his entertainments at Concert Hall, Philadelphia. He will probably terminate his performances there on the 13th.

THE SIAMESE TWINS have returned to Philadelphia, where they are on exhibition at the Philadelphia Museum, in Market street.

ANY ONE wishing to embark in the show business to the extent of five hundred dollars, has a chance now offered, as will be seen by referring to C. Edgar's "ad" in another column.

COSTUMES of all kinds can be obtained from Connor & Co., the well known dramatic agents.

THE PEAKE FAMILY commence in Baltimore on the 10th inst. at the Maryland Institute.

THE CITY HOTEL, New Haven, Conn., well known to all showman traveling East, has been undergoing a complete renovation, alteration, etc., by its proprietor, James Barker, who notifies agents and managers, in this issue of the CLIPPER, that he is prepared to make better terms with them than any other hotel proprietor in that city. His establishment adjoins the railroad depot, and is close to the Hall. See advertisement.

JOSH BILLINGS was to have given another of his peculiar lectures in Philadelphia on the 8th of Jan. In preparing for the occasion, Joshua makes the following proclamation:

Ladys are expekted to appear in full dress.

The clergy are invited to be present,

Opinyuns of the Press.—*London Times*, May 10, 1865:—Josh Billings' new lecture, "Pontoon Philosopoy," last night, was bully.

St. Petersburg Gazette, July 4, 1865:—"Pontoon Philosophy" drew a vast assemblage to the Cathedral. The Emperor expressed himself ready to bust with gladness. The Empress wept herself to joy.

Pekin Standard, Aug. 13, 1865:—Big thing! Big thing! Josh Billings hath a future——before him——as great as a prairie.

Flster County Aurora Borealis, Sept. 4, 1865:—We was disgusted with Josh Billings' "Pontoon Philosophy," thare want no sense, nor thare want no humor in it. If he ever comes to Kingston again he will be eat up dead by the enfuriated populace.

New Platz Banner of Light, Sept. 7, 1865:—We listened to Josh Billings' lecture last night, and must say that we consider his "Pontoon Philosophy" a decided failure. It is full of condemn lies.

To the Publik.—It is impossible, threw the mejum of a virtuous press, to ascertain the exact merits of "Pontoon Philosophy." I would, therefore, advise all persons who are willing to pursue truth to the bitter end, to visit the Assembly Buildings, Monday, Jan. 8, 1866, and, listening to the wrangle, judge for themselfs.

JOSH BILLINGS.

Amateur.

THE YOUNG MEN'S DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION of Jackson, Mich., gave a performance at Jackson Hall, Jackson, Mich., on Dec. 30th. "William Tell" and the "Yankee Pedlar" were performed.

Foreign Dramatic and Show News.

MAZEPPA IN GERMANY.—By a private letter received in this city last week from M. V. Lingham, the well known actor, now in Berlin, Prussia, we extract the following:—"I arrived here about the 1st of October to arrange for the appearance at the theatre, of Mrs. Wm. Lake, in the character of Mazeppa, in Dutch. Mrs. Lake arrived here on Oct. 27th, accompanied by Wm. J. Smith, the well known equestrian, and her highly trained horses. I have made all the necessary arrangements for her appearance at the Victoria Theatre, on December 10th, with her horse Linden, under the direction of Mr. Smith. Great preparations are being made for her *debut*. The piece will be played without any curtailment, and the beautiful scenes which have been omitted by all the Mazeppas in the States will be retained, and a tilt on horseback will be introduced by Mrs. Lake and Mr. Smith."

THE ALLEGHANIANS made their first appearance in London, after an absence of several years, at St. James' Hall, on Dec. 13th. They were received by a crowded audience, and they made a good impression, judging by the flattering notices given them by the press of that city.

MR. AND MRS. HOWARD PAUL have supplemented their entertainment at the Egyptian Hall, London, with a dramatic sketch of their own construction entitled "Ripples on the Lake," which has the following plot:—"Mr. and Mrs. Dove are a young married couple, who occupy an elegant villa near London. They have all the external means and appliances of happiness; yet they are not happy. The lady is given over to langor and lassitude and to beguile her *ennui* can contrive no other expedient than to keep a diary, in which she records her daily complaints of her husband's cold, passionless nature, and her bitter lamentations that the stream of her life should have so few ripples to variegate and enliven it. Mr Dove comes across this precious volume, and, fearing if his wife broods perpetually over the notion that her lot is so completely devoid of interest and excitement she may resort in her despondency to some terrible proceeding, he resolves upon a series of experiments to bring her back to a proper appreciation of her position. Since she does not care to fish in quiet waters, he determines that the tide shall be roughened With this view he affects jealousy, gets up private theatricals, assumes a tragic character, and finally dances about the house in a wild, fantastic manner, much to the horror and indignation of his wife, who concludes that he has taken leave of his senses. At last she comes to perceive that there may be too much sensation, and that if things go on much longer at this mad rate there is reason to fear that the "ripples" for which she sighed so plaintively may swell to billows, and engulph them all."

AMUSEMENTS.

BROADWAY THEATRE,
GEORGE WOOD..... Manager.
"SOLON SHINGLE" AT HOME AGAIN.
Engagement of the great Comedian,
MR. JOHN E. OWENS,
who will make his first appearance in New York, since his return from Europe, in
A NEW THREE ACT VERSION
OF
"SOLON SHINGLE,"
expressly adapted for him, and in which he will render his
FAMOUS PERSONATION OF SOLON SHINGLE,
recognized and applauded by the leading critics of England and America as the greatest characterization known to either the English or American stage.
'SOLON SHINGLE" AT HOME AND ABROAD.
In New York, last season, Mr. Owens electrified the town with his masterly personation, which enjoyed a brilliant "run" of ONE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY consecutive nights, and was pronounced by the entire critical Press of the Metropolis "ONE OF THE MOST MAGNIFICENT PIECES OF CHARACTER ACTING EVER SEEN ON ANY STAGE."
In London, where his engagement of six weeks was extended to eight, Mr. Owens' artistic success was equally brilliant. The entire Press of London, and especially the leading critical organs of England, the "Athenæum," "Literary Review," "Pall Mall Gazette," and the "London Times," though they denounced the original piece as unworthy of Mr. Owens' genius, united in pronouncing his personation as the most consummate and perfect characterization with which the English stage of the present day is familiar; an opinion which CHARLES DICKENS, the Novelist, warmly and fully endorsed in an unsolicited letter of congratulation, now in Mr. Owens' possession.
MONDAY, JAN. 8, 1866,
every night during the week, and on Saturday afternoon, will be presented a new three act characteristic American drama, expressly written for Mr. Owens, and now offered for the first time to the public, entitled
SOLON SHINGLE.

SOLON SHINGLE	Mr. JOHN E. OWENS
Abraham Larrabee	W. C. Forbes
Robert Howard	J. W. Albaugh
Charles Otis	F. J. Evans
James Gordon	H. L. Hinton
John Ellsley	W. H. Hamblin
Judge	H. Jordan
Lawyer Tripper	J. D. Bilby
Quirk	F. W. Williams
Bill Greer	J. B. Carpenter
Clerk of Court	Wm. Beakman
Lawyer Sly	C. Norton
Foreman of Jury	F. C. Hutchings
Mrs. Larrabee	Mrs. A. Hind
Alice Larrabee	Miss Saidee Cole

ENTIRELY NEW SCENERY BY GRAIN.
SOLON SHINGLE MATINEE NEXT SATURDAY.
Commencing at 1½ o'clock.
Mr. JOHN OWENS ..... SOLON SHINGLE
Seats for the Matinee and for the nights can be SECURED SIX DAYS IN ADVANCE.

OLYMPIO THEATRE,
Sole Lessee and Manageress....MRS. JOHN WOOD.
Stage Manager.....J. H. SELWYN.
This Establishment does not Advertise in the New York Herald.
LAST WEEK OF
The great spectacular romance, entitled
MONTE CRISTO;
OR,
THE LONE PRISONER OF THE CHATEAU D'IF,
with the eminent and favorite actor,
Mr. E. L. DAVENPORT,
who (having recovered from his late indisposition,) will appear as
EDMOND DANTES.
On MONDAY EVENING, Jan. 15, will be produced the beautiful play in five acts, entitled
ST. MARC; Or, THE SOLDIER OF FORTUNE.
Doors open at 7¼; curtain will rise at a ¼ to 8 precisely.
Seats secured three days in advance.

NEW BOWERY THEATRE,
Sole Lessee and Proprietor.....MR. J. W. LINGARD.
Stage Manager.....N. B. CLARKE.
Treasurer.....JAMES G CLUTE.
This Establishment does not Advertise in the New York Herald.
ANOTHER NEW DRAMA.
First night of the thrilling drama of
THE BLUE LIGHTS
OF THE
DEVIL HALL.
New scenery and immense mechanical effects. W. Grisdale, Mrs. Jones, Geo. Brookes, G. W. Thompson, Miss Hyatt, Mrs. Jordan, etc.
EL HYDER.
W. Grisdale, Mrs. Jones, Geo. Brookes, Miss Hyatt, W. Thompson.
SOLDIER'S WIFE;
OR,
THE BLEAK HILLS OF ERIN.

NIBLO'S GARDEN.
Lessee and Manager..... WM. WHEATLEY.
This Establishment does not Advertise in the New York Herald.
MONDAY EVENING, JAN. 8, 1866,
Positively last week of the brilliant engagement of the youthful and talented actress,
MISS LUCILLE WESTERN,
who will appear in the remarkably successful emotional play by C. W. Tayleure, entitled
EAST LYNNE; Or, THE ELOPEMENT,
sustaining her great dual characters of
LADY ISABEL AND MADAM VINE.
TUESDAY—Last night but four of MISS LUCILLE WESTERN, who will appear in EAST LYNNE.
Mr. Wheatley begs to announce that he has made an engagement with Miss BATEMAN, the celebrated Tragedienne, who will make her first appearance since her return from Europe on Monday evening, Jan. 15, in her great character of LEAH.
Admission, 75 cents; Reserved Seats, $1; Family Circle, (entrance on Crosby street,) 50 cents.
Doors open at 7½; begins at a quarter to 8.
Seats secured six days in advance.

WINTER GARDEN,
This Establishment does not Advertise in the New York Herald.
Lessee and Manager..... Mr. W. STUART
Stage Manager..... Mr. J. G. HANLEY
Mr. STUART begs to announce that on Monday evening, Jan. 8, MR. EDWIN BOOTH
will make his fifth professional appearance for nine months, in his grand role of HAMLET.
Every effort has been made to place the well known types of character in the hands the best fitted to sustain them; and, with this view, in addition to the regular company, engagements have been made with Mr. Charles Barron, who will make his fifth appearance here this season as Laertes; Mr. J. H. Taylor, as the Ghost; Mr. Charles Kemble Mason, as the King; Mr. W. A. Donaldson, as Horatio; Mrs. Maria Wilkins, as the Queen; Miss Effie Germon, as Ophelia.
Seats may be secured six days in advance.
CHANGE IN TIME—Doors open at 6¾; overture at 7:20 o'clk

HARRISON'S NEW THEATRE,
LANCASTER, PA.
G. W. HARRISON,
Late of the firm of SHERRY & HARRISON, in the management of the New York Theatre, having dissolved partnership with Mr. SHERRY, will shortly open his
NEW THEATRE
IN
LANCASTER, PENNSYLVANIA,
which has been entirely remodeled and redecorated, making it the finest Provincial Theatre in Pennsylvania.
WANTED—A full Dramatic Company, immediately, for a season of six months. None but first class artists, with wardrobe, need apply. Address
G. W. HARRISON,
40-1.* Sole Lessee and Manager.

SHOWMEN VISITING SPRINGFIELD, MASS.,
Take CITY HALL, and thus avoid the Dead Beat Propietor of the Sixty Dollar place.
40-1t* ANOTHER VICTIM.

THE CAMPBELLS ARE COMING.
OLD TIMES COME AGAIN.
The Original and Only
CAMPBELL MINSTRELS,
Comprising Fifteen of the most eminent
STARS OF THE MINSTREL PROFESSION,
under the direction of the Veteran Manager,
M. C. CAMPBELL,
now making a tour of the States, and will appear nightly in one of the most recherche programmes given by any company, replete with Mirth and Sentiment, and embracing the latest novelties in Negro Minstrelsy.
NEW SONGS! NEW ACTS! NEW DANCES!
The Company is as follows:

M. C. CAMPBELL,	JOE BUCKLEY,
J. M. HUNTER,	J. B. BISHOP,
DICK BERTHELON,	DICK WILLIS,
J. H. SADLER,	W. P. MELVIN,
R. W. FERRIER	MAST. RED CAMPBELL,
MASTER JIMMY,	H. B. CASTLE,
C. B. FREEMAN, and	J. W. WHITE.

J. M. HUNTER, Manager.
AL. W. MORGAN, Agent. 40 1t

AMUSEMENTS.

BARNUM'S NEW AMERICAN MUSEUM,
BROADWAY, BETWEEN SPRING AND PRINCE STREETS.
This Establishment does not Advertise in the New York Herald.
CIRCUS AND DRAMA TWICE EACH DAY,
ONLY CIRCUS ON BROADWAY.
AFTERNOON AT 3. EVENING AT 7½.
CIRCUS TROUPE and THOROUGHBRED HORSES,
TRICK PONY "WILD BILL."
A GALAXY OF EQUESTRIAN STARS
IN NEW AND DASHING ACTS OF HORSEMANSHIP.
Previous to the Circus, the Domestic Drama of
WHITE FARM; Or, THE ASSASSIN STEWARD.
W. B. HARRISON, Extemporaneous Singer.
THREE IMMENSE LIVING GIANTS.
THREE OF THE SMALLEST DWARFS IN THE WORLD.
The beautiful Miniature Lady, MISS LIZZIE READ.
TWO BEAUTIFUL CIRCASSIAN GIRLS.
JOHN BATTERSBY, LIVING SKELETON, weighs 67 lbs.
HANNAH BATTERSBY, his Wife, weighs 702 lbs.
BOHEMIAN GLASS BLOWERS.
A STEAM GLASS ENGINE IN MOTION.
ALBINO BOY.
Cosmoramas, Learned Seal, Happy Family, Grand Aquaria, and 100,000 Curiosities.
Admission, 30 cents; children under ten, 15 cents.

NEW YORK CIRCUS, HIPPOTHEATRON,
FOURTEENTH STREET,
Between Third and Fourth avenues, opposite Academy of Music
L. B. LENT..... Manager.
This Establishment does not Advertise in the New York Herald.
MATINEES EVERY DAY AT 2½,
MATINEES EVERY DAY AT 2½,
EVERY AFTERNOON AND NIGHT
EVERY AFTERNOON AND NIGHT
at 2½ and 8 o'clock, will be presented
A NEW PROGRAMME,
Introducing
NEW ACTS AND NEW ARTISTES.
First week of the world renowned Equestrian,
MR. LEVI J. NORTH,
The Champion Bareback Rider,
MR. JAMES ROBINSON,
Appears both Afternoon and Night.
ALL THE GREAT RIDERS AND ACROBATS
in Novel and Extraordinary
ARENIC SPLENDORS 40-1t*

SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS.
585 BROADWAY. COMMENCING AT ¼ TO 8
THE NE PLUS ULTRA OF MINSTRELSY.
BIRCH, WAMBOLD, BERNARD & BACKUS'
SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS.
Immense success of the new Burlesque of NEW YEAR'S CALLS, by Adel Greasy and Norma. Norma and Adel Greasy, BERNARD and RICE. Double Clog Dance. BILLY BIRCH'S Troubles at the Metropolitan Hotel. WAMBOLD'S new song, "Darling Jennie." The Dying Brigand. BACKUS' Imitations. Othello and Macbeth. Shakespeare's Last Song and Dance, by COOPER and FIELDS. 40-1t*

GREAT SUCCESS IN LONDON.
The most brilliant success ever achieved by any American artists is that of the
ALLEGHANIANS,
VOCALISTS AND BELL PLAYERS,
Now performing at
GREAT ST. JAMES' HALL,
LONDON, ENGLAND.
It is estimated that upwards of SEVENTY THOUSAND PERSONS (70,000) visited their Entertainment in two weeks, and notwithstanding the Hall (the largest in London, holding over 5,000 persons,) has been actually filled to almost suffocation, hundreds of nobility, gentry and elite are turned away from the doors nightly, unable to gain admission.
In consequence of the ALLEGHANIANS' UNPRECEDENTED and yet UNABATED SUCCESS,
UNPARALLELED IN THE HISTORY OF CONCERTISING,
they will continue during the CHRISTMAS and NEW YEAR'S HOLIDAYS, and give their highly popular Concerts
TWICE A DAY,
EVERY MORNING (P. M.) AT 3,
EVERY EVENING AT 8,
Till further notice.
THE LONDON PRESS SAYS OF THE ALLEGHANIANS.
"Their Bell performances are really curious, executed with marvellous precision.....They are unique, inimitable."—Daily Times, Dec. 18.
"No such performance has been heard in London within our memory."—(Extract from half column editorial) Morning Post, Dec. 14.
"Their entertainment is really marvellous.....Decidedly interesting."—Telegraph, Dec. 16.
"The audience were taken completely by surprise, and encored with vehement applause."—Morning Star, Dec. 16.
"The Alleghanians possess the true instinct for music. Their performance is really extraordinary." Daily Standard, Dec. 18.
"The Alleghanians thoroughly satisfy the London public."—Era, Dec. 16.
"Their performances are highly appreciated."—Illustrated Weekly News, Dec. 16.
"The audience encore nearly every piece upon the programme. ..... Their part singing is decidedly effective."—Musical World, Dec. 16.
"They are a wonderful set of performers. Their quartets are especially good."—The Orchestra, Dec. 16.
EVERY NEWSPAPER OF LONDON,
both DAILY and WEEKLY, has been laudatory in the praise of this GREAT TROUPE, and lavished upon them the most flattering demonstrations of approval.
NOTE.—THE ALLEGHANIANS, after fulfilling their engagements in Europe, will return to the ATLANTIC STATES and proceed upon their great Western Tour.
40-3t D. G. WALDRON, Business Agent.

A YOUNG LADY,
WITH TALENT,
Is desirous of entering into the theatrical profession; is without means, but has a fine form, and splendid voice; reads well, and has considerable wardrobe.
Any first class manager willing to take her and fit her out, may address ADELLE, Clipper Office.
Parties who answered this last week will please do so again, as their letters were lost. 40-1t*

WANTED.—A first class Agent wishes a position
as such with some Theatrical Star, either Lady or Gentleman; or some first class Theatrical or Minstrel Company, or Treasurer in a place of amusement. Is of good address and has satisfactory references. Salary no particular object. Address (previous to Feb. 1st) WILLIE, Northborough, Mass. 40-1t*

NOTICE TO SHOW COMPANIES
VISITING JACKSON, MICH.
The undersigned most willingly recommends JACKSON HALL as "large enough" and "cheap enough," and every way worthy of patronage. J. HENEAGE CARTER,
40-1t* Carter Zouave Troupe.

TO LADY STARS.
A NEW DRAMA FOR SALE.
A beautiful New Drama, in Five Acts, and Five Thrilling Tableaux, for sale.
Address C. A. W.,
Care P. GLEASON, Treasurer,
De Bar's Opera House,
40-1t* St. Louis, Mo.

THE RICHMOND THEATRE
Will be opened on the 18th of January, 1866, with a
FIRST CLASS COMPANY,
For a season of two months or more.
Ladies and Gentlemen of acknowledged talent in the profession wishing engagements will address, in time,
H. GRAU & BRICKEN,
40-1t* Box 312, Richmond, Va.

NOTICE TO MANAGERS THROUGHOUT THE
UNITED STATES,
MASONIC HALL, NASHVILLE, TENN.,
The largest and most admirably arranged hall for all classes of entertainments in the South, for rent by the night, week or season. Address DORMAN & FENTON, Lessees,
Music Store, Masonic Temple, Nashville, Tenn.
P. S.—An Opera, or first class Minstrel Troupe, would reap a harvest here. 40 3t*

THEATRICAL.
A. D. BRADLEY,
For the last two years manager of the Theatre attached to the Chicago Museum, will terminate his connection therewith July 4th. Managers of first class theatres wishing to negotiate for his services for next season, for Stage Manager or First Old Man, or both, can address him, care of Museum, Chicago, Ill. 40-6.*

MANAGERS OF FIRST CLASS SHOWS, in want
of an Experienced Agent, can address,
JOHN DICKSON,
40-1t* Station B, New York City.

THEATRE COMIQUE,
240 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON, MASS.
WENTWORTH, MAFFITT & BARTHOLOMEW.....Proprietors
NOW OPEN FOR THE SEASON,
With a first-class company of Dancers, Acrobats and Pantomimists, among whom may be found the following:

MISS KATE PENNOYER,	SIG. CONSTANTINE,
MISS ANNETTE LA POINT,	FRANK LACY,
MISS EVELINE LEHMAN,	JOHN C. MORRIS,
GEO. LEVANTIN,	JOHN LEVANTIN,
DAVID LEVANTIN,	WILLIAM LEVANTIN,
MISS NELLIE LEROY,	MISS FLORENCE REYNOLDS,
MISS HELEN SHAW,	MISS JENNIE DUMONT,
MISS LIZZIE KELLER,	MISS MARY FITZSIMMONS,
MISS ALICE DEBOIS,	MISS FANNIE LECLAIRE,
MISS ANGELINE ZANFRETTA,	MISS CLARA WILLIAMS,
MASTER GEO. ROBERTS,	HARRY BRYANT,
JAS. S. MAFFITT,	WM. H. BARTHOLOMEW.

First class talent can always find a good engagement, such as gymnasts, danseuses, sensation artistes, etc.
40-1tc Address, JAS. S. MAFFITT, Stage Manager.

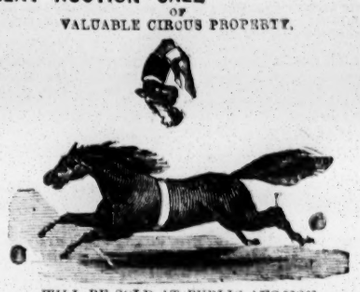
THE GUIDE TO THE STAGE,
Containing clear and full directions for obtaining Theatrical Engagements, with complete and valuable instructions for beginners, relative to salaries, rules, manner of going through rehearsals, securing proper dresses, conduct at first appearance, &c. To which is added a list of the principal English and American Theatres. Price 15 cents. Sent, post paid, on receipt of price. Address orders to Box 3416, P. O., New York. 40-1t*

AMUSEMENTS.

BRYANTS' OPERA HOUSE.
MECHANICS' HALL.....472 Broadway, above Grand street
NEIL AND DAN BRYANT.....Proprietors
JOHN SIMPSON.....Treasurer | SANDY ROSS.....Officer
F. BONIFACE.....Properties | POP DOOLITTLE. Doorkeeper
Ushers:
B. BUCHANAN, D. C. WINANS, C. MITCHELL, W. RICKETS.
The Original World Renowned
BRYANTS' MINSTRELS.
Whose concerts in the City of New York, during a period of NINE YEARS, is without precedent in the annals of public amusement.
No entertainment of any character, depending on its own attraction, ever met with the same continued patronage as the performances of this company, their concerts having been CROWDED EACH EVENING WITH HIGHLY RESPECTABLE AND FASHIONABLE AUDIENCES.
Receiving a favor and patronage unparalleled by any amusement, and universally admitted to EXCEL ALL EXHIBITIONS of a similar character ever presented.
THE COMPANY
Comprising an efficient versatile corps of
TALENTED AND EXPERIENCED ARTISTS,
Under the direction of the popular comedian,
DAN BRYANT,
Who will nightly appear in conjunction with Messrs.

NELSE SEYMOUR,	DAN EMMETT,	DAVE REED,
C. HENRY,	G. S. FOWLER,	J. H. SIVORI,
G. F. CLARENDON,	J. GARRATAGHI,	J. S. COX,
C. TEMPLETON,	W. P. GRIER,	M. WARREN,
J. MORRISON,	LITTLE MAC,	NEIL BRYANT.

In a brilliant variety of New Songs, Choruses, Dances, Farces, Burlesque Sketches, Operatic and Plantation Scenes.
Parquet, 50 cents; Gallery, 30 cents; Private Boxes, $5.

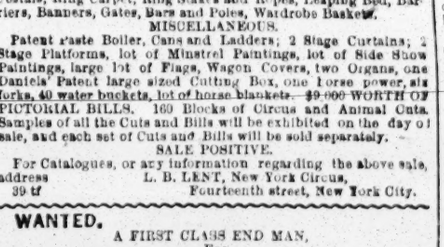
GREAT AUCTION SALE
OF
VALUABLE CIRCUS PROPERTY.

WILL BE SOLD AT PUBLIC AUCTION
AT LANCASTER, OHIO,
ON WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 14TH, 1866.
The following very valuable
CIRCUS AND ANIMAL STOCK,
Consisting of
HORSES, PONIES, TRAINED ANIMALS, CAGES, CARRIAGES, WAGONS, TENTS, ETC.,
comprising the entire outfit of that well known Equestrian and Zoological establishment,
"THE EQUESCURRICULUM,"
the most splendidly appointed exhibition that has ever traveled in the United States.
Sale to commence at 10 o'clock A. M., and the property will be put up in separate lots until the whole is disposed of. Each horse, wagon, set of harness, etc., will be sold separately.
CARRIAGES, CAGES, WAGONS AND HARNESS.
1 MAGNIFICENT BAND CARRIAGE, 1 Bear Den, 1 Buffalo Den, 1 Bull Den, 2 Enclosed Property Wagons, 1 Enclosed Trunk Wagon, 2 Enclosed Ticket Wagons, 1 Enclosed Refreshment Wagon, 9 Four Horse Baggage Wagons, 4 Two Horse Baggage Wagons, 1 Two Horse Six Passenger Light Carriage, 2 Advertiser's Bill Wagons, 1 Rockaway, 5 Buggies, 1 SPLENDID MONITOR VIEW WAGON, with Views, Lights, etc., complete; 1 set of six horse harness, 10 sets of four horse harness, 6 sets of two horse harness, 6 sets of single harness, 80 plumes for horses' heads.
N. B.—Most of the above vehicles and harness have been in use but one season; all are of the best workmanship, and are finished and ornamented in superb style. The wagons and cages are nearly all Concord built, and the harness is from the manufactory of L. J. Lloyd, of Albany. The whole will be found in the best condition.
124 HORSES AND PONIES,
the finest stud ever attached to any exhibition in America. Included in it are 16 RING HORSES, 12 PONIES and 1 PAIR OF EDUCATED MULES.
TRAINED ANIMALS.
1 Hurdle Race Co., 1 Educated Sacred Bull, Old Grizzly Adams Troupe of Acting Bears, a lot of Performing Dogs and Monkeys.
TENTS AND APPURTENANCES.
One 120 ft. Tent, used part of one season.
One 118 ft. Tent, used part of one season.
One 45 ft. Tent, used part of one season.
One 44 ft. Top, used part of one season.
One 50 ft. Tent, used about six weeks.
One Oblong Tent, 28×44 feet; one Awning, 20×36 feet; one Awning, 12×20 feet; one Marque, with fly, 12×15 feet, new; Centre Poles, Quarter Poles and Side Poles for all the above. Seventy 22 ft. Guy Chains, Seventy Iron Guy Stakes, 27 lengths eight tier Seats, 227 Seat Planks, 22 lengths eight tier extra seats, 150 seat planks for same. Large lot of seat Carpeting. One 46 burner Chandelier; one 38 Burner Chandelier; three 20 burner Chandeliers; crowbars, axes, saws, grub hoes, shovels, sledges, iron mauls, etc.
WARDROBE, TRAPPINGS AND RING PROPERTIES.
Four sets of Entree Dresses, 4 sets of Entree Trappings, 16 Pad Cloths, 5 Riding Pads and Bridles, 24 Saddles and Bridles, 6 Ladies' Saddles and Bridles, Bottoute Board, Bar and Blocks, Pedestals, Ring Carpet, Ring Stakes and Ropes, Leaping Bed, Barriers, Banners, Gates, Bars and Poles, Wardrobe Baskets.
MISCELLANEOUS.
Patent Paste Boiler, Cans and Ladders; 2 Stage Curtains; 2 Stage Platforms, lot of Minstrel Paintings, lot of Side Show Paintings, large lot of Flags, Wagon Covers, two Organs, one Daniels' Patent large sized Cutting Box, one Horse power, six forks, 40 water buckets, lot of horse blankets. $9,000 WORTH OF PICTORIAL BILLS. 160 Blocks of Circus and Animal Cuts. Samples of all the Cuts and Bills will be exhibited on the day of sale, and each set of Cuts and Bills will be sold separately.
SALE POSITIVE.
For Catalogues, or any information regarding the above sale, address L. B. LENT, New York Circus,
39 tf Fourteenth street, New York City.

WANTED,
A FIRST CLASS END MAN,
For
HOOLEY'S MINSTRELS, BROOKLYN.
None but a first class artist need apply. 36-tf

BURNT CORK (Prepared),
As used by all the Minstrel Companies, in packages from $1 and up, wards, sent to any part of the country. Address
J. H SIVORI, Banjo Teacher,
40-2t* Successor to FRANK CONVERSE, 476½ Broadway.

THEATRE, Milwaukee, Wis.
Lessee and Manager..... T. E. MILLS
A complete success with good company.
FIRST CLASS STARS AND FIRST CLASS ONLY.
35-3m* Please address T. E. MILLS.

TO THEATRICAL MANAGERS,
MINSTREL TROUPES,
AND OTHER RESPECTABLE SHOWS.
The NEW THEATRE, Alexandria, Va., well stocked with Scenery, Orchestra Chairs, and well arranged for thorough heating, will be rented by the night, week or month, on moderate terms. For particulars apply to
CHAS. A. GLADKE, Business Agent,
38-4t* New Theatre, Alexandria, Va.



"ENDORSED BY THE PRESS
FROM MAINE TO OREGON."
WILLIAM HAYWARD,
BALLADIST AND HUMORIST,
HAS ARRIVED
FROM CALIFORNIA.
LETTERS may be addressed care "Journal" office, Boston, Mass.
36 tf FRANK RUSSELL, Agent.

PLAYS, PLAYS, PLAYS.
Pantomimes, Operas, Dramatic Works and Theatrical Portraits. Catalogues s

AMUSEMENTS.

To Advertisers.

We call the attention of Managers and Professionals who wish to avail themselves of the extensive circulation of the NEW YORK CLIPPER, the Theatrical Organ of America, to make known their business, wants, etc., to the following schedule of rates for advertising:—

Twelve cents per line for each and every insertion; for dramatic notices from other papers, incorporated in our summary, 25 cents per line, a liberal deduction will, however, be made for advertisements when paid for three or six months in advance. Day of publication Tuesday of each week.

Communications to insure attention in the issue for that week, should reach us by Monday morning, at latest, or Saturday, if possible, and invariably be addressed to

FRANK QUEEN
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
No. 22 Spruce street, N. Y.

THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY
PONTOONS
ARE ON THE WAR PATH!
CAL. WAGNER, WRIGHT & DE COO'S
GREAT NEW ORLEANS
BURLESQUE OPERA TROUPE
AND BRASS BAND,
CONSISTING OF TWENTY-THREE ARTISTS,

now on an extended tour throughout the Western States, where they are receiving overwhelming houses and the encomiums of the press, their success being wholly unprecedented in the annals of minstrelsy. The following celebrities comprise this monster organization:

CAL. WAGNER,	JIMMY WRIGHT,
NEIL ROGERS,	DION DE MARBELLE,
E. H. DE COO,	W. C. HADLEY,
D. H. SMITH,	J. H. RAYMOND,
G. W. ROCKEFELLER,	J. M. OTIS,
J. T. CARTER,	G. S. NORRIS,
G. W. CLARK,	HENRI STEWART,
G. E. PECKHAM,	MASTER ROGERS,
HENRY IDE,	MASTER O'BRIEN,
CHAS. SMITH,	GEO. WATT,
ASA LA FRANCE,	C. F. JONES,
E. F. BABBAGE.	

A BRASS BAND CONSISTING OF FIFTEEN SOLO PERFORMERS,
all under the supervision of the inimitable
CAL. WAGNER.
LOOK OUT FOR THE "PHAT BOY!"
JAMES WRIGHT, Treasurer.
35 HAPPY CAL. WAGNER, Manager.

SULLIVAN'S HIBERNIAN BARDS,
In their
GEMS OF ERIN
and
WIT, HUMOR, PATHOS, MELODY AND POETRY OF OLD IRELAND,

Will commence their first annual Tour at Troy, N. Y., on Saturday evening, Nov. 18, 1865, and will during the winter visit the principal cities of the Union.

Attention is called to the following array of talent:

JOE ENGLISH,	JOHN MURPHY,
MR. AND MRS. TIM HAYES,	MISS MAGGIE McGUIRE,
E. HARRISON,	MISS KATE HENNESEY,
H. K. PAITEN,	J. A RICHARDS,
J. P. GUNN,	J. CONNOR,
M. E. DUNDON,	ED. O'NEIL,
T. D. HALLIGAN,	J. H. B. SULLIVAN, Manager

MAJ. S. B FILKINS, } Advertising
33-3m* JAMES H. CASTELLO, } Agents.

THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY
GREEN'S MOCKING BIRD MINSTRELS
AND BRASS BAND.

J. E. GREEN (formerly of DUPREZ & GREEN'S) and CHARLES HILLSBURGH (late Proprietor and Manager of RUMSEY'S MINSTRELS) Sole Proprietors and Managers.

MR. JOLES STRATTON..... Stage Manager
FREDERICK HOFFMAN..... Musical Director
WILLIAM BLYTHE..... Leader of Brass Band

This combination of Artists, comprising Twenty well selected Performers, every one a star in the Profession, selected for their great merits from some of the best Minstrel Organizations in this country, are now on a tour through the Canadas and Far West appearing in all the principal cities of the Union.

Mr. J. E. GREEN, late partner and principal feature of DUPREZ & GREEN'S, will appear each evening in his inimitable MOCKING BIRD SONG, which has been performed by him and received with unbounded applause in all the principal cities on this continent, has now withdrawn from the firm of DUPREZ & GREEN, and after having played a very successful engagement at GEO. CHRISTY'S Fifth Avenue Opera House, New York, was on the last night of his engagement presented with a beautiful gold medal with an appropriate inscription, has in connection with Mr. CHAS. HILLSBURGH, late the proprietor and popular manager of RUMSEY'S MINSTRELS, organized a mammoth company of Star Performers and Brass Band. Look at the names comprising this troupe of experienced and talented artists:

J. E. GREEN,	NED WEST,
JULES STRATTON,	M. KANANE,
J. K. CAMPBELL,	LOUIS MEYERS,
WILLIAM EMMET,	M. VOSS,
FREDERICK HOFFMAN,	P. HAGENS,
W. BLYTHE.	J. EGGERTS,
MYRON LEWIS,	C. MARSHALL,
J. MAIRS,	MASTER HENRY
S. HATHAWAY,	S. ADAMS.

FRANK DAYTON,
C. E. RICHARDSON, } Agents
39 FLEM. ADAMS, }

UNION HALL,
JACKSON, MICHIGAN.

Located in the centre of the city, is the FINEST AND MOST COMPLETE IN ALL ITS APPOINTMENTS of any in the country. This Hall.

REGARDLESS OF EXPENSE

is fitted, finished with Gas fixtures, Scenery, Foot lights, Drops, &c., in the best manner for

LECTURES, MINSTRELS, DRAMATIC PERFORMANCES

of any in the West. Will be rented by the week on liberal terms. Stage 36 by 60; Audience Room Seated with settees for 1,200. Accessible per... 36

JACKSON HALL.
Large enough, and not too large by twice—
Is central in location, and moderate in price.
JACKSON HALL, JACKSON, JACKSON CO., MICH., with Stage, Scenery, Carpets, Footlights, &c. Can be rented at $10 per night, or $50 per week. This Hall does not advertise in the Herald.
37-6m* W. JACKSON.

JULIEN HALL,
DUBUQUE, IOWA,

Having recently been entirely refitted, is now the finest and best adapted Hall in town for Concerts, Lectures, Minstrel and Dramatic Performances. For rent at fair rates by the proprietors.
36-3m* ALLISON & CRANE.

MECHANICS' HALL
MATTEAWAN, FISHKILL.

Opposite Newburgh, N. Y., with stage, dressing rooms and drop curtain, to rent for concerts, lectures, panoramas, minstrels, etc.
36-3m* JOHN F. GEROW.

UNION HALL, Kalamazoo, Michigan.
Well suited for OPERA, THEATRICAL, MINSTRELS, LECTURES, etc. Fitted with dressing rooms, and every necessary appurtenance. Seats 1,800 people. Address
36 3m. CHASE & JOHNSON, Kalamazoo

DOWLING'S HALL,
TERRE HAUTE, IND.

Open for all legitimate amusements. Will seat 1,200. Has stage scenery, dressing rooms, etc. No license to occupants. Address
32 3m* PROPRIETOR DOWLING'S HALL.

BROADWAY VARIETIES, Nashville, Tenn.
CHAPIN & CO.....Proprietors
FRANK BOSWORTH.....Acting and Stage Manager

First class artists wanted immediately. Salaries sure. Also wanted, two or three attractive Walter Girls; those who thoroughly understand how to conduct themselves. To such very liberal salaries will be paid. Apply as above, to
36-13t* CHAPIN & CO., Proprietors.

THE POPULAR COMEDIAN AND DRAMATIST,
FITZ SIMMONS,
WITH HIS SENSATION PRIZE DRAMAS,

Having concluded his engagement at Plunkett's Theatre, Fort Wayne, is now traveling through the West. Managers of Theatres desiring to engage him for six or 12 nights, will address him
38-tf 230 Pine street, Philadelphia, Pa.

ATHENÆUM THEATRE,
DUBUQUE, IOWA.

The proprietors of this institution have remodeled its entire interior, so as to render it the best appointed and
MOST COMPLETE THEATRE WEST OF CHICAGO.

Its arrangements are a dress circle—with seats upholstered in the latest style—a parquet, and private boxes. The enlargement of the stage and consequent changes make it, so far as acoustics are contemplated, perfect.

Being located on Main street, within a square of the first class hotels, it presents superior claims to the attention of the profession.

The Theatre has complete gas arrangements, ample dressing rooms, a large stage, scenery painted by Whytal, of Chicago, foot and side lights—in short, every appurtenance requisite in a first class Theatre.

The auditorium will seat comfortably 1000 persons. A good company can do a paying business by opening the Theatre.

It will be rented on liberal terms on and after Jan. 15th, 1866.
Apply to EMERSON & SHIELDS,
38-2t*-4t Lock Box 126, Dubuque, Iowa.

NOTICE TO THE PROFESSION.—General Theatrical and Minstrel Agency. First class talent always in demand at good salaries and with responsible managers, by applying to FUNSTON & CORNWELL, Box 883, Philadelphia P. O., or Programme office, 431 Chestnut street. 38-2t*

ACADEMY OF MUSIC,
CORRY, PENN.,

To rent by the night or week.
Apply to WRIGHT & CO.,
Corry, Penn.
January 1, 1866. 39-9t*

VIOLINIST. **JAMES K. DEARY,**
Late of Turner & Vincent's Boston Star Combination Company
can be addressed on business,
39 2t* J. K. DEARY, Adrian, Mich.

AMUSEMENTS.

HOOLEY'S NEW OPERA HOUSE,
CORNER OF COURT AND REMSEN STREETS, BROOKLYN,
Is now open for the season with
A GREAT STAR COMBINATION OF
MINSTRELS AND PANTOMIMISTS.
THE MOST COMFORTABLE AND FINEST HALL
IN AMERICA.

The Company comprises TWENTY-FIVE UNEQUALLED PERFORMERS, selected from the first ranks of the Profession.

First class talent can address
E. GREENLAND, Ag't. [28-tf] R. M. HOOLEY, Sole Propr'r.

CLARRY & REILLY,
PRINTERS AND ENGRAVERS,
12 AND 14 SPRUCE STREET,
NEW YORK.

THE LARGEST
SHOW BILL
PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT
IN THE WORLD.

THIS FIRM
Pays particular attention to getting up all kinds of
FANCY SHOW BILLS
For traveling companies, and have on hand a large and splendid assortment of large and small
WOOD CUTS
Suitable for Circuses, Menageries, Ethiopian Performers, Gymnasts, Magicians, &c., &c., which can be printed in one or more colors, to suit customers.

A deposit required on all work ordered. 34-tf

NEWCOMB AND ARLINGTON'S
MINSTRELS,
HEADED BY THE PIONEERS OF MINSTRELSY,
and the
TWO GREATEST COMEDIANS OF A CENTURY,
NEWCOMB AND ARLINGTON,

Who appear nightly upon the stage in their merriest and best characters, in connection with their mammoth corps of Vocalists, Instrumentalists, Dancers and Comedians.

N. B.—We, the undersigned, are reported by a PARCEL of ENVIOUS and JEALOUS SET OF TRAVELING MUSHROOMS, as not appearing upon the stage. We beg to differ. We are on hand nightly to the discharge of our duties to the best of our abilities. The Troupe as now organized,
STANDS SECOND TO NONE IN THE WORLD,
WITH A BETTER STRING BAND,
BETTER BRASS BAND,
BETTER VOCALISTS,
BETTER DANCERS,
BEITER COMEDIANS,
AND MORE OF THEM.

In all,
WE STAND IN DEFIANCE.

The Troupe are now returning East, with an entire new repertoire of Novelties (not yet captured by the Traveling Pirates, and peddled out as original with themselves.)

W. W. NEWCOMB,
WM. ARLINGTON,
Proprietors.
33-12t* CHAS. S. WOOD, Agent.

ARTEMUS WARD'S
FAREWELL NIGHTS IN AMERICA.

The public are respectfully informed that
ARTEMUS WARD
will appear in his very popular
COMIC ILLUSTRATED MORMON SPECIALITY
in the chief cities of the United States, prior to his departure for England.

It is believed that the
SUCCESS OF THIS ENTERTAINMENT
is
WHOLLY UNPRECEDENTED
in the history of genteel amusements in either hemisphere. 26 tf

---

AMERICAN THEATRE,
444 BROADWAY.
Manager and Proprietor.....ROBERT W. BUTLER
SIXTH ANNUAL SEASON
Of
BUTLER'S GREAT TROUPE,
Whose success has never been equalled.
OPENING NIGHT,
THURSDAY, AUG. 17, 1865,
Of this favorite establishment, with a splendid company of new and old favorites, by which
NOVELTIES WILL BE PRODUCED IN
35-tf RAPID SUCCESSION.

NEW VARIETY THEATRE, Titusville, Pa.
Now open with the following Company:

MR. BILLY ALLEN,	MISS LAURA BERNARD,
TOM BAKER,	VICTORIA ROSE,
MR. JOE WOODS,	ANNIE LEE,
MONS. MORICI NAVONI,	NELLIE HUNTLEY,
MR. NUNAN,	MAGGIE WILLETT,
M. B. LEAVITT,	DICK COLLINS,

MR. HANK PULLMAN.

Artists of ability desiring profitable engagements can procure them by addressing

RHODES & PULLMAN,
Proprietors, Titusville, Pa.
JOE WOODS,
...e Manager.

CHILDS' HALL,
PAINESVILLE, OHIO.

.....Proprietor
...ished with a large stage, and is
... Terms reasonable. 33-3m*

THE NEW FRANKLIN THEATRE.
LEON DE BERGER .....Lessee and Manager

The New Theatre will open for the Winter Season with a first class Dramatic Company, Thursday evening, Nov. 16th, 1865. Stars of acknowledged ability may address
LEON DE BERGER, Manager,
33-3m Franklin, Venango Co., Pa.

YORK (Pa.) MELODEON.
SELAK & SMITH .....Proprietors
BILLY HART.....Stage Manager

This popular place of amusement is now open for the Winter Season.

WANTED—Talent in every branch of the Concert Hall business. Also, Ballet Girls capable of doing Solo Dances; Banjo Player, and Song and Dance Man. Address, stating salary,
BILLY HART, Stage Manager,
30-tf York Melodeon, York, Pa.

TO MANAGERS.—KATE FISHER will shortly appear in two sensation prize dramas, and will play several engagements without her horse.

Business Communications to be addressed to
C. S. BERNARD,
33-tf 486 Broadway.

TRIMBLE'S VARIETIES THEATRE,
PITTSBURGH, PA.

Manager.....FRED. AIMS.
Stage Manager.....GEO. R. EDESON.

NOW OPEN FOR THE SEA ON WITH A FIRST CLASS VARIETY COMPANY.
FIRST CLASS TALENT IN ALL BRANCHES
35-3m* May apply as above.

CARD TO MANAGERS.—SAMUEL COLVILLE begs to announce that he has effected arrangements with Mr. Charles Dillon, whereby he has been able to induce this great artist to remain in the United States until August, 1866, and is prepared to negotiate for first class theatres in the principal cities only. Address to Broadway Theatre, or 209½ East Ninth street, New York. tf

---

MISS KATE FISHER.—All Business Communications for this lady to be addressed care of
C. S. BERNARD, No. 486 Broadway.
Can be engaged with or without her trained horse. 33-tf

WANTED.—For the Floating Palace on the Western Rivers, Equestrians, Acrobats, Clowns, etc. Applications to be made to M. & J. LIPMAN & CO.,
37-4t* N. W. cor. 4th and Sycamore sts., Cincinnati, Ohio.

JOHNNY BOOKER'S
MINSTRELS
AND
BRASS BAND,
FIFTEEN STAR PERFORMERS.
THE FINEST QUARTETTE AND BEST BRASS BAND

Now traveling, under the immediate supervision of the Original and Renowned
JOHNNY BOOKER.

The voice of the people pronounce this to be the Ne Plus Ultra of all troupes.

ALL ARE LEGITIMATE STARS.

JOHNNY BOOKER,	SIG. CARLOS TORNEY,
NED STANLY,	E. O. KIMBERLY,
O. P. SWEET,	W. BOOKER,
G. W. HERMAN,	C. A. BELAMY,
HARRY CAUSLAND,	E. G. KNEELAND,
HOMER GIFFORD, FRANK GIFFORD, J. H. GIFFORD,	GIFFORD BROTHERS.
MASTER WILLIE,	C. J. WARNER.
	W. BOOKER, C. A. BELAMY, Agents.

38-tf

SPECIAL NOTICE
TO THE PROFESSION.

Parties wishing engagements with good, responsible managers, will do well to forward us their names, line of business, &c., as we have engagements at all times on our books.

N. B.—Managers of Theatres, Concert Halls, and Traveling Troupes will do well to forward us their orders for anything they may need in the profession. Address DAVIS & CO.,
No. 174 W. 4th street, Box 2226,
39-3t* Cincinnati, Ohio.

ALL COMMUNICATIONS
FOR DAVIS & CO.'S THEATRICAL AGENCY
will hereafter forward their address to DAVIS & CO.,
Box 2226, Cincinnati, O., or No. 173 W. 4th st.

P. S.—Several engagements now open for Ladies in Concert Halls with responsible parties. 39-3t*

THEATRICAL NOTICE

All those wishing engagements will do well to forward their name, line of business, and lowest salary. Talent wanted for three of the principal Concert Halls in the country.

WE MAKE NO CHARGE FOR REGISTERING NAMES.
Address DAVIS & CO., No. 173 W. 4th street,
39-3t* Box 2226, Cincinnati, O.

SAUL SERTREW, the Popular SONG WRITER
37-4t* 127 AMITY STREET.

AMUSEMENTS.

TONY PASTOR'S OPERA HOUSE,
201 BOWERY,
Opposite Spring street.
OPEN EVERY NIGHT AND SATURDAY AFTERNOON.
THE GREAT FAMILY RESORT,
THE MODEL TEMPLE OF AMUSEMENT.
LARGE AND COMPLETE COMPANY,
under the direction of the renowned
TONY PASTOR,
greeted nightly by crowded and fashionable audiences.
GOOD ENGAGEMENTS ALWAYS OPEN FOR
GOOD PERFORMERS
in any line—Dramatic, Operatic, Terpsichorean, Pantomimic, Acrobatic, or Ethiopic. Apply personally or by letter to
SAMUEL M. SHARPLEY,
19-tf Business Manager.

THE WORLD'S FAVORITES'
TWELFTH
ANNUAL TOUR.

Sweeping everything before them in the way of success. We come again after a most brilliant and successful tour through the Lower and Upper Canadas, Kansas, Nebraska, and the great West.

COMPETITION AND IMITATORS OUTDONE,
by the famous and gigantic
DUPREZ & BENEDICT'S
Original
NEW ORLEANS AND METROPOLITAN MINSTRELS,
BURLESQUE OPERA TROUPE, AND BRASS BAND,
Enlarged and Improved for the Season of 1865 and '66.

The model troupe of the world, consisting of twenty-five unapproachable, brilliant
ETHIOPIAN STARS,
admitted by the people and the press to be the leading, model organization of the present age, far superior in every respect to all other traveling troupes in existence, the result of twelve years of experience, patronized by the fashion and elite of the entire continent.

MANAGER.....C. H. DUPREZ
VOCAL DIRECTOR.....SIG. G. BIDEAUX
LEADER OF BRASS BAND.....E. M. PARMELEE
MUSICAL DIRECTOR.....J. T. WYEHL
DIRECTOR OF AMUSEMENTS.....J. B. MURPHY
TREASURER.....A. JONES

THIS MAMMOTH UNEQUALLED AND INCOMPARABLE CORPS OF POPULAR AND DISTINGUISHED ARTISTS will again traverse the entire continent of America this present season, visiting all the principal cities and towns on their route. Will also visit the West Indies, Canada, the Island of Cuba, New Brunswick, New Foundland and Nova Scotia, introducing to their extensive patrons one of the most pleasing and entertaining new original programmes ever offered in minstrelsy.

ADMISSION 50 CENTS.

SAM. POND,
CHARLES F. SLOCUM, } Agents.
C. H. DUPREZ,
38 tf LEWIS BENEDICT, } Proprietors.

RETURN OF THE FAVORITES
TO THE WEST.
FIFTH YEAR OF
ONE CONTINUED SEASON.
THE CARTER ZOUAVE TROUPE
AND YOUNG FEMALE BRASS BAND

This extraordinarily successful company (upwards of twenty in number) are about to return to the scene of their former triumphs, and with new and increased attractions, including the wonderful

PROTEUS,

the new invention of Prof. PEPPER, of London (inventor of the famous "Ghost"), of which the Baltimore American speaks of as follows:

"Proteus is a great deceiver, you can never tell where he is. The Davenport illusion, or delusion rather, was an excellent thing in its way, but the Davenports are totally eclipsed by the workings of Proteus."

J. HENEAGE CARTER,
Proprietor and Manager.

SKIFF & GAYLORD'S MINSTRELS.
THE MODEL MINSTREL ORGANIZATION OF THE WORLD,
Now on their return from the West, after one of the
MOST BRILLIANT SEASONS
ever ex... by any Traveling Company in this country.
Acknowledged by the entire Western Press to be the best Company ever seen in ... TWO PERFORMANCES,
and the best Quartette ... business, Four Comedians, Gardner with the Champion ... Dacosta, Delehanty and Ward. The Company is now on ... the Eastern States, where they are well known without rivals.

SKIFF & GAYLORD, Proprietors.
... BUFFE, Manager.
L. M. W. STEERS, Agent. 34-tf

TONY PASTOR'S
NEW COMBINATION TROUPE,
THE LARGEST TROUPE TRAVELING,
THE MOST VARIED AND AMUSING PERFORMANCE EVER WITNESSED IN THIS COUNTRY.
Will visit all the principal cities
SAM SHARPLEY, Business Manager.
BILLY PASTOR, Stage Manager.
J. W. ALLINSON, Agent.
27-tf TONY PASTOR & CO., Proprietors.

TO SHOWMEN.
CHUBBUCK'S HALL, UTICA,

Next to the Post Office. This Hall is neatly decorated and fitted with stage, drop curtain and wings. Theatrical gas fixtures on the stage. Raised seats and gallery. Has been occupied by the Holman Opera Troupe sixty nights during the season. Rent $10 per night, or $50 per week including license. Apply to
S. W. CHUBBUCK,
Utica, N. Y.
Showmen are invited to look in. 31-3m*

CITY HALL,
PROVIDENCE, R. I.,

Can be rented for Concerts, Lectures, and Public Amusements.

The Hall has been newly painted, decorated, ventilated, and otherwise improved.

It is located on the first floor, with four separate doors; being the Largest, most Eligible and Comfortable Hall in the City, seating 2,500. Address
CHARLES N. HARRINGTON,
26 6m* Box 626.

AMERICAN HOTEL,
HARTFORD, CONN.

A. A. BACON.....Proprietor

Managers and agents of traveling troupes will find a pleasant and comfortable home here, and every attention paid to their wants. Being in a central location, lately refitted and furnished throughout, and with several years' experience as caterer for the profession, the proprietor has every confidence that he can give
ENTIRE SATISFACTION
to all who may favor him with their patronage.
Terms always as low as the times will admit of. 24-tf

NOTICE TO THEATRICAL MANAGERS,

Managers wishing to secure the services of
SAM HEMPLE, Low Comedian,
MR. GEO. JOHNSON, First Old Man, and
MISS NELLY JOHNSON,
for six or eight weeks, can do so by applying to the
NEW AMERICAN THEATRE,
36-tf Walnut street, Philadelphia.

OPERA HOUSE,
COLUMBUS, OHIO.

This house will be for rent on reasonable terms to respectable entertainments of all kinds on and after January 1, 1866.

It is one of the largest and most gorgeous houses in the Western country. Is fitted up with magnificent scenery, and in fact everything that pertains to a first class theatre. It is well lighted with gas and heated with steam, and is capable of seating 1,500 persons. For further particulars, etc., apply to
A. W. FAXON, Treasurer, etc., or
JOHN SELZER, Music Store,
37-7t*6m Columbus, Ohio.

THEATRICAL HOSIERY,
TIGHTS,
CLOWN'S SUITS,
ETC., ETC.

A great assortment constantly on hand, and every description made to order at short notice.

Particular attention given to orders by mail. Goods forwarded by express. VANDERLIP & TAYLOR,
Late RANKIN'S,
37-3m. HACO No. 96 Bowery.

MISS JENNIE CARROLL
(LEADING LADY,)
And
J. W. CARROLL,
(FIRST HEAVY MAN,)

Having just closed at the Richmond Theatre, are open for an engagement with any responsible manager for the balance of the season. Mrs. CARROLL is one of the few Leading Ladies that sing well. Address J. W. CARROLL,
Care CHENOWETH & CO.,
38-4t* No. 225 N. Gay street, Baltimore, Md.

ORRIN & SEBASTIAN'S
CALIFORNIA CIRCUS,
Now performing in Venezuela, South America.

WANTED—A Female Equestrian; must ride a good trick act, and be young and handsome.

Also wanted, other talented artists. Address, for the next two months,
CARACAS, Venezuela,
39-2t* South America.

FOR THE SPRING AND SUMMER SEASON.
Responsible managers wishing to negotiate for a
LEGITIMATE LEADING TRAGEDIAN,
(possessing one of the best wardrobes in the country,) or a Stage Manager who thoroughly understands his profession in all its ramifications, whether TRAGEDY, COMEDY, FARCE or SPECTACLE, can address
T. M. TYRRELL,
146 Fountain street,
39-4t* Providence, R. I.

HAMILTON'S NEW HALL.
FORT WAYNE, IND.,
TO LET (for first class entertainments only).

The above Hall will seat over one thousand persons, is fitted with entirely new and elegant scenery (Flats).

The most centrally located building in the city, and every way adapted for
FIRST CLASS EXHIBITIONS
39-5t H. N. WARD, Agent.

THE "FAT CONTRIBUTOR,"
(A. M. GRISWOLD, Esq.)

Is making a Western tour with his great comic "Injun" lecture, "HUN-KI-DO-RI." Address, Cleveland, O. 37-4t*

AMUSEMENTS.

NEW AMERICAN THEATRE,
WALNUT ST. ABOVE EIGHTH, PHILADELPHIA.
OPEN FOR THE SEASON.

Acknowledged by both the public and the press to be one of the most splendid Theatres in America. First class Stars wishing nights, address P. O. Box 930
R. FOX, Proprietor and Manager.
21 JAMES PILGRIM, Stage Manager.

AMERICAN HALL,
HARTFORD, CONN.

Adjoining American Hotel, with stage, foot lights and suitable dressing rooms, seats 800 to 1,000, to rent for Concerts, Lectures, Panoramas, Minstrels, etc. Where scenery is not required, terms low. Address
30-3m* C. C. OSBORNE, 4 American Row.

THE NEW THEATRE, NASHVILLE, TENN., having been refitted throughout, is now open.

Stars wishing time after January 1st, '66, will address
32tf WIGHT AND FULLER, Managers.

A PANORAMA FOR SALE.
ANTHONY & LAWRANCE'S
Great
PANORAMA OF THE WAR.
THE LARGEST IN THE WORLD,
And
DECIDEDLY THE MOST INTERESTING AND INSTRUCTIVE.
FOR SALE CHEAP.

Any smart man can make a fortune with it. Address
MILO E. LAWRANCE,
No. 101 Main street,
31-tf Terre Haute, Ind.

MISS NEOMIE DE MARGUERITTES,
COMEDIENNE.

Managers wishing to negotiate for star engagements for this young and beautiful comedienne will please address
HENRY R. HELLIER,
Editor Weekly Programme,
32-3m Philadelphia, Pa.

EMPIRE HALL, Pekin, Ill.
WM. P. CHAIN and R. BERGSTRESSER, } .....Proprietors.

This new and commodious Hall, capable of seating 1,200 persons, is now ready for occupancy, and is offered for Theatrical and Operatic Performances, Concerts, Lectures, &c., on reasonable terms. Is one of the best Halls in the State, furnished with water, gas, and all the modern improvements. For particulars and engagements enquire of
WM. P. CHAIN,
26-12m*. Empire Block, Pekin, Ill.

THE ALLEGHANIANS,
VOCALISTS AND SWISS BELL PLAYERS.

MR. J. M. BOULARD,
MR. GEORGE GALLOWAY,
MR. A. H. FERNALD,
MISS CARRIE HIFFERT,
MISS AMY JENNER,

during their European tour, desire that all letters to them (business or friendly) should be addressed to the care of
CRAMER, BEALE & CHAPPELL, Music Publishers,
201 Regent street, London, England.
J. M. BOULARD, Manager.
28-13t* D. G. WALDRON, Agent.

RICHMOND OPERA HOUSE,
(Late ODD FELLOWS' HALL), RICHMOND, VA.,
CORNER OF FRANKLIN AND MAYO STREETS.

MAGUIRE & SHANLY.....Lessees and Proprietors.
CHARLEY KANE.....Acting and Stage Manager.
PROFESSOR LOEBMAN.....Leader of Orchestra.
THE RICHMOND OPERA HOUSE

is the best constructed Concert Hall in the South, having been lately remodelled, redecorated, upholstered and refitted throughout. It is now open for the season with an efficient company, composed of Dramatic, Operatic, Terpsichorean, Pantomimic, Acrobatic and Ethiopian artists, and is now the most popular place of amusement in the city. Artists of ability purposing coming South, will address as above. 33-3m

---

TRENOR'S WASHINGTON HALL
WILLIAMSBURGH, N. Y.

Agents and others interested in public entertainments will find TRENOR'S WASHINGTON HALL, corner Seventh and Fourth streets, Williamsburgh, desirably adapted. The stage is large and well stocked with new scenery, foot lights, reflectors, &c. Terms favorable and no tricks or traps. Apply to
JAMES CONNER & CO.,
28 West Houston st., N. Y., or at the Hall.
J. H. TRENOR, Proprietor.

CINCINNATI INQUIRER
GREAT WESTERN
SHOW PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT.

Managers of Traveling Exhibitions are notified that we are refurnishing our establishment with the newest and most beautiful
WOOD ENGRAVINGS,
designed expressly for
CIRCUSES, MENAGERIES,
ETHIOPIAN PERFORMANCES,
VARIETY EXHIBITIONS,
GYMNASTS, MAGICIANS, ECT.,
and are prepared to fill all orders in a style of elegance never excelled in this country.

A deposit required on all work ordered.

All orders will require prompt attention if addressed to
FAREN & McLEAN,
39-5m Enquirer Office, Cincinnati, O.

THE NEW AMERICAN THEATRE,
(LATE MUSEUM, BALTIMORE, MD.)
W. B. CAVANAGH.....Acting Manager
THE MOST SUMPTUOUS THEATRE AND MUSIC HALL IN THE WORLD,
NOW OPEN AND MEETING WITH
THE MOST FLATTERING SUCCESS.
BEING NIGHTLY CROWDED FROM PIT TO DOME.
A FIRST CLASS THEATRE,
Composed of
PARQUET, BOXES, FAMILY CIRCLE, AND GALLERY.
A FULL AND EFFICIENT ORCHESTRA,
TALENTED AND VERSATILE ARTISTS.
A Superb Ballet Troupe, led by the celebrated Italian Dancers,
SIGNORITA JULIETTA BROWNER
And
SIGNOR GUISIPHA CARDELLA,
The Greatest Dancers in the World.

First class variety artists will meet with lucrative situations by addressing the proprietors,
33-tf ROSCOE & CO.

THE NEW CASINO,
BALTIMORE, MD.

A Beautiful and Comodious Hall to Let, by the night or week, to Traveling Shows, Amateur Associations or for public meetings. The Hall seats 900 people, beautifully fitted up, a large stage, with an excellent stock of Scenery, Properties, etc. Address
ROSCOE & CO.,
New American Theatre,
33-tf Baltimore, Md.

JAMES K. BUDWORTH,
COMEDIAN. 39-2t

ACADEMY OF MUSIC,
NEW ORLEANS, LA.

SPALDING, ROGERS & BIDWELL.....Proprietors
MONS. LA THORNE.....Stage Manager

Now open for the Fall, Winter and Spring Seasons of 1865 and 1866, with the largest and most versatile troupe ever concentrated within the walls of any theatre in the world.

First class artists in every variety can obtain lucrative engagements by applying above. 27-tf

---

SUNNY SIDE CONCERT HALL,
NASHVILLE, TENN.

This establishment is now in the full tide of success. First class performers treated with at all times. Address
33-tf Box 843, Nashville, Tenn.

BUCKLEYS' SERENADERS, Boston,
Will commence a TOUR OF TEN WEEKS on Jan. 1st, visiting the principal Western Cities, and
RETURN TO BOSTON MARCH 12TH, 1866.
THE BUCKLEYS have rented their Beautiful Hall to
COTTON & MURPHY'S MINSTRELS
during their absence of TEN WEEKS. 34-tf

PHŒNIX HALL,
CONCORD, N. H.

The attention of Managers and Agents of Theatrical Companies, Concert Troupes, Panoramas, etc., is again invited to this beautiful and commodious Hall, in the Capital of the State.

It has been occupied since it was remodeled, during the past six months, by all of the leading and first class traveling companies which have visited the city, and has, in every instance, met their unqualified approval as one of the most convenient, capacious and well arranged Halls in the country.

Its central location, together with its other good qualities, render it the most desirable Hall in this section.

Application for its use, or any information in regard to it, may be made, by letter or otherwise, to
A. HUTCHINS,
Agent Phœnix Hall,
39-3t* Concord, N. H.

NEW THEATRE,
LITTLE ROCK, ARK.

HUYCK, NOYES & WILLIAMS.....Proprietors

WANTED IMMEDIATELY—A first class "Old Man," and a good "Heavy Man;" also, two or three good "Utility Men." First class stars treated with on liberal terms. Address
J. T. NOYES, Theatre,
33-tf Little Rock, Ark.

FOR SALE - Copies of the $200 Prize Drama,
THE FENIAN'S OATH, by W. B. CAVANAGH. Address
GEO. LEA, Canterbury,
38 4t Washington, D. C.

JOHN BROUGHAM'S PLAYS.
TO MANAGERS AND ARTISTS.

I desire to state that I shall be absent from home during the greater part of the Winter. Any parties wishing to negotiate for any of Mr. JOHN BROUGHAM'S pieces will please address the subscriber, or Mr. A. T. LEVERE, at my residence,
T. E. MORRIS,
77 West Tenth street,
33-tf New York City.

ASHE & CO.,
NO. 74 BLEECKER STREET, NEW YORK,
SIGN & SCENIC ARTISTS.
Show Signs, Fancy Posters, Photographic Back Grounds, &c. 34-3m

---

BANJO AND ETHIOPIAN JIG AND BURLESQUE
DANCING taught by JOHN BOGAN,
36-3m* 131 East Houston street, N. Y.

AMUSEMENTS.

THE BUFFALO COURIER
GREAT CENTRAL
SHOW PRINTING HOUSE,
176 AND 178 WASHINGTON STREET,
BUFFALO.

This establishment is prepared, with increased facilities, furnish
ILLUMINATED POSTERS
And all kinds of
PRINTING USED BY SHOWMEN,
In
A STYLE EQUAL TO THE BEST.

Particular attention given to getting up
FANCY SHOW BILLS
and
WOOD CUTS
For
CIRCUSES, MENAGERIES,
ETHIOPIAN PERFORMANCES,
VARIETY EXHIBITIONS,
GYMNASTS, MAGICIANS, &c., &
A CORPS OF FIRST CLASS ARTISTS

continually employed on new designs of every description.

With the aid of GOOD MACHINERY, GOOD PAPER, GOOD INKS, an unequalled assortment of Type, Borders, Cuts and Ornaments, together with first class workmen of great experience, we are enabled to guarantee satisfaction.

Estimates cheerfully and promptly given for Engraving or Printing anything, from the largest circus poster to the smallest address card. Address all communications to
JOSEPH WARREN & CO.,
20 Courier Office, Buffalo.

BURGESS, PRENDERGAST, HUGHES & DONNIKER'S
MINSTRELS,
FROM NEW YORK AND BROOKLYN,

In organizing the above troupe for the
FALL AND WINTER CAMPAIGN,
the Management have congregated Artists of Enviable Celebrity only. Having
"EXCELSIOR"
for their motto, they flatter themselves that they have succeeded in presenting to the public a series of Entertainments
UNEQUALLED IN NOVELTY AND MERIT.

While the nightly ovations that everywhere greet them is the best evidence of the great verdict of public opinion in their favor.

Among the list of talent connected with this superb organization are the following well known and unexampled array of artists:

MR. COOL BURGESS,	MR. T. B. PRENDERGAST,
MR. J. B. DONNIKER,	MR. ARCHIE HUGHES,
MR. M. AINSLEY SCOTT,	MR. BOLLIN DANA,
MR HARRY FRENCH,	MR. A. C. STONE,
MR. JOSEPH BAILEY,	MR. HENRY ELLIOTT,
MR R. THOMPSON,	MR. C. H. SINCLAIR,
MR. CHAS. WILSON,	MR FRANK B. CILLEY,
MASTERS GEORGE and	CHARLES REYNOLDS.

The above Great Combination will, during the present season, visit all the principal cities of the United States and Canadas.
26-tf JOHN A. DINGESS, Manager.

---

710 **BROADWAY.** **710**
(Opposite New York Hotel.)
ROBERT WOLF,
COSTUMER

Of the first class Broadway Theatres, Academy of Music, Balls and Parties.

Also, always on hand a large assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Wigs, for sale and to let, and made to order.

Riding Dresses and Opera Cloaks made to order and to let. An entirely new stock of Fancy Costumes imported from Paris.

City and Country Orders promptly attended to.